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The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXI. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1869. NUMBER 1059.

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The Independent.

THE COLORED PEOPLE OF THE SOUTH.

BY REV. R. M. HATFIELD.

THERE is nothing in the present condition of the freedmen to dishearten the friends who are laboring for their education. As I said in a former communication, many of them entertain false notions of freedom, and are not passionately fond of hard work. Some of them are not rigidly honest, and others are discouraged by the fact that for two or three years they have not been paid their scanty and hard-earned wages. Candor compels me to add that certain localities in the South are cursed by the presence of a class of political adventurers, whose pretended love for the negro is a mere stalking-horse on which they seek to ride into office. Men who in their native states would hardly be thought fit to act as constables or pound-keepers make their way South, and aspire to be judges and governors, and these unprincipled demagogues find among the enfranchised slaves a wide and inviting field in which to practice their nefarious arts. Pandering to the ignorance and prejudices of the freedman, they stand directly in the way of his elevation. If all or any considerable number of the Northern men who have gone South since the close of the war were of this class, we could understand and excuse the prejudice that exists against "carpet-baggers." Time will reveal the character and motives of these men, and remand most of them to the obscurity to which they belong. The most partial friend of the colored people, in journeying through the South, has the evidence forced upon him that many of them are not only ignorant, but vicious. The atrocious system of which they were victims necessitated their mental and moral degradation. Nor is it to be denied that many of them were made worse by contact with our soldiers during the war. The Union army had in it not a few honest and God-fearing men, who kept themselves unspotted from the world while fighting to suppress the rebellion. Some who entered the army as profane and reckless sinners, returned devout and earnest Christians. Faithful chaplains and the agents of the Christian Commission labored diligently and not without success for the salvation of our soldiers. It is, nevertheless, true that the masses who make up large armies are morally corrupt, and the corrupters of others. Many of the simple-hearted slaves were initiated into forms of vice by our soldiers of which they had known little or nothing before. All these facts are to be borne in mind by those who would act efficiently for the elevation of the freedmen.

The great want of the South at the present time is an increase of the Christian agencies by which individual hearts are renovated and the disorders of society rectified. The masses of the white population seem in no condition to appreciate or profit by anything Northern Christians can do for them. But the millions of colored people are more than willing to receive the Gospel at our hands. Paul once had a vision in which he saw a man of Macedonia who prayed him saying, "Come over into Macedonia and help us"; and immediately, without stopping to inquire from what particular evils the Macedonians were suffering, he endeavored to act on the invitation—"*assuredly gathering that the Lord had called him to preach the Gospel to them.*" A similar or louder call now reaches us from the South. The abolitionists of the country who profess to be Christians are under special obligations to respond to this call, and provide for the mental and moral culture of the emancipated slaves. A class of reformers who were loudest in their denunciations of slavery while it existed seem to care little for the slave now that he is invested with the privileges and responsibilities of citizenship. They have already mounted new hobbies; and their driving after them is like the driving of Jehu, the son of Nimshi. Unless Christians extend a helping hand to the black man, and aid him in securing the qualifications essential to his new position, most of the blessings promised him in his emancipation will be lost.

It was right and expedient to place the ballot in the hand of the freedman; but the value of the elective franchise as a means of improving his character and condition has been greatly exaggerated by visionary politicians and philanthropists. If the colored people of the South are doomed to an inferior position, by their ignorance or their vices, they and their votes will be controlled by the more cultivated and competent whites; and no plans of reconstruction, no legislation at Washington can permanently prevent this. In the long run, capacity is sure to secure position and power. The thing to be done at once, and on a scale hardly yet dreamed of by the churches of the North, is to send a supply of competent teachers and preachers of the Gospel to all parts of the South.

We are met at this point by the question, Whether, in prosecuting our evangelistic efforts in the South, it is possible to bring the whites and blacks together in the same congregations? After what I saw during my recent journey, I am compelled to doubt whether the thing is expedient, or even possible, to any considerable extent. The colored people themselves are, in many cases, violently opposed to it. There is a colorphobia of the South that is not by any means confined to the Anglo-Saxons. In one city that I visited I found the colored people divided, not with rigid exactness, but pretty accurately, into three distinct classes; and these distinctions they carried into their places of worship. The octoroons and quadroons had a church almost entirely to themselves, in which few whites or pure Africans are ever seen. I found a second church, crowded with a congregation a few shades darker; and was told of a third, where the worshipers were almost all full-blooded blacks. These people, in choosing their church relations, follow prejudices and affinities over which we have little control. And these prejudices are as inveterate as they are unreasonable. A Northern lady, a good abolitionist and the wife of a missionary to the colored people, now resident in South Carolina, has or had in her employ since the war two servants—one a pure African, the other a light-colored mulatto or quadroon. To her surprise, she found that they would not eat together; or, rather, that the one of the lighter complexion refused to sit at the table with the darker-skinned brother. These foolish and wicked prejudices will in time be overcome, and the people meet for the worship of God without once thinking about differences of color or nationality. But we cannot wait for the good time coming before making an effort to save our colored brethren. The questions whether they shall worship separately or under the same roof with the whites, whether the teachers and preachers we send them shall be white or colored, are matters of secondary importance. Either way and in every way we must make haste to gather them into schools and churches. In some localities colored men and women can perform this work to better advantage than the whites. Bishop Logan, of the African Methodist Church, told me of one case in which a young woman was employed in teaching among the colored people in Kentucky. Certain lewd fellows of the baser sort, taking her for a Yankee schoolmistress, drove her out of the place. When they learned that she belonged to the proscribed race, they allowed her to return and resume her work without further molestation. If we had the power, it should soon be safe and practicable for white women to teach colored children in every part of our country. Until we have that power we must employ the best agencies within our reach in educating the children. Something is being done by different churches and societies toward supplying competent teachers and preachers for the colored population of the South; but as yet the supply is utterly inadequate. Others may be doing as well; but I was particularly interested in what I saw of the work of Bros. Webster and Lewis, in Charleston. In addition to their abundant labors as preachers and pastors, they are training, at Baker Institute, a very promising class of colored young men for the ministry. A hundred similar institutions could hardly furnish competent teachers and pastors as fast as they are needed in the South. During my recent journey I availed myself of every opportunity to listen to sermons by colored preachers. I must have been unfortunate in my choice of preachers. I met in other places colored men of excellent address and good abilities; but the preachers to whom I listened did not seem to me eminently qualified for their position. In one instance a zealous young brother proclaimed the rankest Antinomianism in a form that seemed most likely to prove injurious to an ignorant and impulsive people. In another case a preacher of mature years and considerable ability labored through the greater part of a sermon to prove that immersion is the only valid and scriptural mode of baptism. I ought to add that his argument had the merit of originality, being based on the history of the creation, in the first chapter of Genesis. A different class of men are needed in the pulpits and school-houses of the South, and for the present this supply must come from the North. And what is done should be done quickly. The fields are white to the harvest; let all Christians pray the Lord of the harvest to send more laborers into his vineyard.

CHICAGO, March 8th, 1869.

A LIFE: OLD MSS.

BY PRES. TUTTLE, OF WABASH COLLEGE.

SOME old papers affect me very much. Indeed, all old papers which are visibly and positively associated with some life long since vanished from the earth thrill me; but the *very* old ones are so old, and pertain to persons in whom I have no personal interest, that a part of their power to move me is wanting. The autograph letter of "George Washington" that hangs on my wall, and just under it the autograph note on a visiting-card of "A. Lincoln" have more interest to me than an autograph of Will. Shakespeare or Charlemagne. These men seem so far away as scarcely to come within the range of that actual personality which pertains to some whom we have known, or who have been known by some whom we ourselves knew. With Washington many have this sort of personal relation; only it is at second-hand. My venerable friend, Col. Joseph Jackson, of Rockaway, had seen Washington once when he was entertained in his father's mansion; and he was not only present when Washington took the oath of office as the first President of the United States, but he heard him read his inaugural address, and then with many others was introduced to him. Through my old friend's eyes I seemed to have myself looked on the grand, faultless figure of that great man, erect as a statue and actually "awful in his dignity." In *his* presence men became silent, and even children were not at their ease. Even that most brazen-faced courtier, Governeur Morris, admitted that Alexander Hamilton was right in saying he "felt the constraint of that awful presence."

As I was saying, my old friend had seen Washington and heard him; so that I seemed, in a sense, also to have seen and heard him myself. And so it is that these old manuscript letters at Trenton, Philadelphia, and New York appear like letters which some personal friend has written; but a letter of Shakespeare, or even Luther, could have no such charm for me. They are too far away for the element of personality to exert its influence.

Every life has a history, and that history is interesting to somebody. The poor little cast-away foundling that dies before a tardy charity finds it is no exception. To-day my —— (well, it matters not who) is overhauling a basketful of old papers, accounts, receipts, letters, and manuscript scraps. I am charmed with them. These receipts seem like the survivors of a far-off generation, to tell me who did business then, who bought and sold and got gain. The debtors and creditors in these transactions are gone to other scenes; but *just where* "God knows." And here are some letters, and one bearing date "Nassau Hall, 1784." Samuel Beach writes to his sister Nancy, then a young maiden, in "Morris County," telling her what are his views as to what kind of company is profitable. He had tried one kind, and found it hurtful; and, as her brother, he commends her to try a better kind. The fraternal adviser, a very charming Christian gentleman and scholar, settled in Charleston, married there, and has been in glory perhaps seventy years. His classmate, Dr. Ashbel Green, has long since joined him; and so has the sister to whom he wrote so gently almost eighty-five years ago. He was the very lad, this Samuel Beach, who fought so bravely when the British under Knyphausen tried to force their way from Elizabethtown Point, through Connecticut Farms and Springfield, into Morris County, where we had a powder-mill and magazine, that were quite attractive to them. That night, when Samuel Beach reached his home in Hanover, "his face was as black as a negro's"—so one said who saw him. His father, "Capt. Enoch Beach," was in the battle too, and young Ashbel Green speaks admiringly of his calmness and valor. Ashbel himself fought there; and his father, the famous "Parson Green," was there also, not so much to fight as to encourage, and as "a doctor" to aid if necessary. "Parson Caldwell, of Elizabethtown," was there; and Dr. Murray says that, when the enemy crowded our troops back through Springfield, the Parson found that the soldiers were wanting "wadding" for their guns (wadding as essential as powder and ball), and he ran to the Presbyterian church and gathered up the hymn-books, and cried our in very cheerful humor: "*Put Watts into them, boys!*" And there was Bishop too, from above Morristown, who was stacking wheat or hay when he heard the signal-gun. In a minute or two it boomed away again, and down leaped Bishop, exclaiming, "I can't stand it!" And so he seized his gun, and hurried away to bear his part in the peril of the hour. And he said afterward that he found the Morris County men all hurrying in the same direction. That was in June, 1780, and it is not at all likely that a single soul present in that battle is now alive. Certain it is that Samuel Beach, and Capt. Enoch Beach, and Ashbel Green, and Parson Green, and brave Farmer Bishop are gone from the earth. It is almost eighty-five years ago since the "old sow"—as the signal-gun on the Short Hills was not very elegantly named—gave that loud and repeated signal which told the yeomen of Morris County that the enemy was coming.

My pen has run like "a horse with the bit in his teeth." It began to write simply the name of Samuel Beach, and that of his sister, Nancy Beach—her oldest son, Judge Samuel Beach Halsey, of Rockaway, still lives, but is not now a *young man*—and it has run on at a great rate about the battle of Springfield, June 23, 1780.

Two other papers come to light in the heap of manuscripts, one of which is venerable enough to excite the enthusiasm of an antiquary, and yet it is not quite sixty-five years old. It is a parchment, an elegant manuscript diploma, beginning thus: "Senatus Academicus Collegii Gulielmi in Oppido Gulielmo Reipublicae Massachusettensis, omnibus has literas perlecturis, S. P. D. Vobis notum sit quod D. BARNABAM KING gradus primi, etc." To this document are added the seal of the college and the autograph of the president on the fourth day of September, in the year of salvation one thousand eight hundred and four, and the twenty-ninth of American Independence. It is signed in a clear manly hand by "Eben^r Fitch, Praeses," and in a very stiff but admirably clear hand by "Petrus Starr, Senat: Acad: Scriba." And here is the seal stamped on coarse paper into a narrow green ribbon. I can only make out "Williams Armiger"; but the device on the seal is too faint to describe, nor is it worth while.

This old diploma calls up "a life," just as Samuel Beach's letter did. In the bounds of the New Marlborough (Mass.) congregation lived Amos King and his good wife Lucy, the parents of eight children. The third child and second son, Barnabas, was a slender, beautiful boy, very upright, yet very delicate; and when one got sight of his eyes—not jet black, but toned down into a very dark, rich hazel—he was very apt to take a second look. About 1796 or '97, Dr. Catlin, the pastor, rode out to a school-house to witness the examination that closed the school for the winter; and found himself greatly interested in this boy Barnabas, whose ready answers, and standing at the head of all his classes, proved his industry and talents. The result was that the Doctor obtained the father's consent to take Barnabas to his own house, to fit him for college, in consideration of his laboring on his farm during the farming season. How many years it took I do not know; but not less than three. The young man was fully set in his purpose to get an education, and it was a great undertaking; but on the 5th day of September, 1804, he attained his wish. I am trying to imagine what his feelings were as he stood on the stage in the old church at Williamstown that day, and received this identical parchment from the hand of President Fitch. The past boyhood, the emulations of the district-school, the struggles in his preparation, his labor for this bit of sheepskin for almost as many years as Jacob gave to get one more wife than he wanted or needed—surely here is "a life" which starts up from this dead manuscript. It is a real life, a very noble and loveable life, which tells how the boy achieved his position that day. A year of theological reading fits him for another scene—his license to preach the Gospel by the old Berkshire Association, in the Fall of 1805. I have had that license in hand also, and it too has a life. The boy, the Bachelor of Arts, is permitted to preach!

And now *where?* It was a great question. He had heard that preachers are wanted in "the Lake Country," as Western New York was called, and he has resolved to go there; but the day before he was to start a college-mate, who had just returned from New Jersey, told him there were favorable openings in that state. This slight circumstance deflected his course from Western New York to Northern New Jersey; and in January, 1806, he preached his first sermon in a private house in Rockaway. At once he began his labors, dividing his time between three little churches. In 1808 a great revival began in the weakest of the three, that at Rockaway; and that determined his permanent location. And here I hold in my hand his first "*call*," written on a sheet of very common foolscap, but the penmanship is beautiful. It is in the usual form; and, in order that he "may be free from worldly cares and avocations . . . we promise to pay the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars per annum," etc. This is signed by two elders, powerful in prayer but poor at writing, and by six trustees. The call is signed by "*James Richards*, moderator of the meeting," the famous pastor at Morristown and then at Newark, and afterward professor of theology at Auburn. And here is our young man with a call in his hand, on the back of which, in his own writing, is this record: "I was ordained and installed Dec. 27, 1808." And this paper too has a life. I trace it through nearly fifty-four years in the same pulpit; find hundreds converted, society changed; see him in two instances ministering to five generations of the same family, preaching a wonderful 40th anniversary sermon, a wonderful forty-fifth and forty-sixth anniversary sermon; and so on until, in April, 1862, he "fell asleep," and was buried with a royal burial that was worthy of a *King* like himself.

I have said every life is interesting to somebody; this life at which I have hinted is glorious, and full of thrilling interest to thousands. And so I lay up the precious papers out of which rose to view this beautiful life, for which multitudes thank God to-day on both sides of the line which divides two worlds.

PLEA FOR CHARITY.

BY ALICE CARY.

If one had never seen the full completeness
Of the round year, but tarried half the way,
How should he guess the fair and flowery sweetness
That cometh with the May—
Guess of the bloom, and of the rainy sweetness
That come in with the May!

Suppose he had but heard the winds a-blowing,
And seen the brooks in icy chains fast bound,
How should he guess that waters in their flowing
Could make so glad a sound—
Guess how their silver tongues should be set going
To such a tuneful sound!

Suppose he had not seen the blue-birds winging,
Nor seen the day set, nor the morning rise,
Nor seen the golden balancing and swinging
Of the gay butterflies—
Who could paint April pictures, worth the bringing
To notice of his eyes?

Suppose he had not seen the living daisies,
Nor seen the rose, so glorious and bright,
Were it not better than your far-off praises
Of all their lovely light,
To give his hands the holding of the daisies,
And of the roses bright?

O Christian man, deal gently with the sinner—
Think what an utter wintry waste is his
Whose heart of love has never been the winner,
To know how sweet it is—
Be pitiful, O Christian, to the sinner,
Think what a world is his!

He never heard the lisping and the trembling
Of Eden's gracious leaves about his head—
His mirth is nothing but the poor dissembling
Of a great soul unfed—
O bring him where the Eden-leaves are trembling,
And give him heavenly bread.

As Winter doth her shriveled branches cover
With greenness, knowing spring-time's soft desire,
Even so the soul, knowing Jesus for a lover,
Puts on a new attire—
A garment fair as snow, to meet the Lover
Who bids her come up higher.

COMPENSATIONS OF COMMON-SENSE.

BY REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

IT is not always quite fair to judge men by their theories. Men are sometimes better and sometimes worse than their theories. Epicurus was severely virtuous and temperate; Bacon was charged with immoralities. Solomon tells us that "as a man thinketh in his heart so is he"; but a wiser than Solomon gives us a better criterion: "Ye shall know them by their fruits." Before you can estimate a man correctly you must know not only what his doctrines are, but also how he puts them in practice. While men are shaping their theories in act they often add to them some elements not in their formulated statements. A good cook will give you her recipe for a delicious confection, and you may be able to make nothing of it; there is something in the process which the recipe does not contain. Cousin teaches us to rejoice over "that good dose of inconsistency which man, fortunately, almost always prescribes for philosophy." If a creed contains a defect, you will always find the persons holding it careful to supplement that defect by their practice. Calvinism teaches that regeneration precedes repentance; Arminianism contends that repentance precedes regeneration. The one system tends to apathy, the other to license. The preaching of undiluted Calvinism may lead a man to feel that his hands are tied, and that he has nothing to do but wait God's time; the preaching of pure Arminianism may encourage a man in thinking he can turn to God whenever he chooses, without any help from on high. But, happily, we get very little undiluted Calvinism, and still less pure Arminianism. Common-sense prescribes for each of these one-sided systems that good dose of inconsistency by which its worst mischiefs are cured. The minister who talks most logically about natural and moral inability, and about prevenient and irresistible grace, and who thus reduces the human agency in the work of conversion to the minimum, will yet counsel an inquirer to surrender himself by a voluntary consecration to the service of God, and then, without waiting for any conscious operation of the Divine Spirit upon his heart, to go right forward in Christian obedience, using what moral strength he has, and praying always for added strength. The minister who insists that the will is entirely free, and that man must take the initiative in the work of conversion, will advise the one who comes asking "What must I do to be saved?" to wait, and weep, and pray, until he finds in his heart the conscious presence of the Holy Spirit, and knows that his sins are forgiven, and his soul is saved before he attempts to do anything. The one whose logic leads to the conclusion that the soul is passive in conversion forgets his logic and bids the inquirer work out his salvation with fear and trembling. The one whose logic proves that the soul can save itself by willing it bids the sinner wait for the divine impulse and the divine acceptance. Thus common-sense loosens the grip of relentless logic, and supplies the omissions of imperfect philosophy.

In like manner you shall find many persons who reject the Bible because it contains narratives of miraculous events, and who declare that they have no faith whatever in any existence or power above Nature, who are yet warm partisans of certain systems of faith in which the marvelous and the preternatural are fundamental articles. Not long ago I heard a man in conversation declare that the miracles of the Bible are violations of probability, and therefore not to be accepted by any person of sound mind; and almost in the same breath give a vivid account of certain wonderful phenomena he had recently witnessed, which he ascribed to the agency of departed spirits. It was plain that his faith in the supernatural was stronger than he thought.

Some persons have doubted the divinity of the Lord Jesus Christ, and yet have given him their love and reverence so freely that it was hard to see how they could have been truer disciples of his if they had held a different theory, or what indeed was the difference between their loving reverence and the adoration of others.

Some men have held very narrow theories concerning Christian fellowship, and yet have been so catholic in their spirit that it was impossible to quarrel with them. Others have taught loose and impracticable doctrines concerning the same subject, yet have been so prudent in their practices that no harm was done.

These are only a few illustrations of the great truth that *good men are commonly wiser than their theories.* Common-sense and common charity come in to supplement the defects of their dogmas. This does not prove, however, that it is of no consequence what theories a man holds. A good man with bad theories is good in spite of them, not because of them; and, if his doctrines were better, doubtless his life would be better. It only follows that we must not judge our fellow-men solely by the doctrines they teach. A theory is a tool; and, though it may be faulty in itself, it may be wielded with such skill as to do good execution. It looks bungling, but let us see what the man does with it before we pass judgment.

There is another important lesson. Theories that work well in the hands of other men may work badly in our hands, because there is a certain knack in the application of them which we have not learned. We have their formula, but we have not their common-sense. If we borrow other men's tools, and do not borrow their skill, we may cut our fingers and spoil the work.

THE FOLLIES OF GREAT MEN.

BY REV. SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D. D.

ELIHU, though greatly misjudging the character of Job, was not mistaken when he said that "great men are not always wise." Like all other men, they have their weak spots, and sometimes very bad ones. They are very far from being above criticism.

Good *common*-sense—which, by the way, is always the best kind of sense, because most frequently used—does not always mark men of high position, or, in some respects, great intellectual superiority. Their judgment in ordinary matters is not necessarily a safe directory to practice. Fine scholars, splendid rhetoricians, brilliant poets, and charming talkers they may be; and yet they may not be at all the men whom one would consult for a discreet opinion in the sphere of common life, or on whose judgment he would rely with any degree of confidence. These men are often exceedingly rash, imprudent, and foolish—the victims of their own fancy, very poor judges of sound expediency—as to what is best to be done, and the best way of doing it, knowing vastly less than many a plain man who makes no pretensions. The world has been favored with some very distinguished *fools;* and will, doubtless, have more of the same kind of honor in time to come. We presume that the great fools are not, as yet, all born.

The *intellectual* processes and speculations of great men, even in that which is specifically their sphere, are not always those of true wisdom. Most of the errors in theory—whether in matters of state, government, science, morals, or religion—with the errors of practice resulting therefrom, have had their seat and source in the brains of great men. The false principles which lead large masses astray, and sometimes shipwreck whole communities, usually begin here. The darkness of the Dark Ages was the darkness of wild speculators. The *doctrinaires* of the transcendental school of philosophy are wonderfully acute in their way. They can split metaphysical hairs by moonlight, and then keep on splitting till they fully illustrate the infinite divisibility of ideas; yet the more of this kind of philosophy one has the greater fool he becomes. Bishop Berkley was an *idealist* in his study, sagely denying the objective reality of matter; and yet this same Berkley at the dinner-table was a materialist, eating his food just as other men do. John Locke, the profound thinker, in finding the genesis of all human knowledge in our animal senses committed one of the most signal blunders of any age. The intellectual ascendency of David Hume ended in the sublime discovery that universal skepticism is the true philosophy, that neither himself nor anybody else was able to know anything to a positive certainty.

Great men often start wrong in what they assume or deny, and quite as often do not know where to stop when once set in motion. Indeed, if all the false ideas, profitless efforts, empty and senseless vagaries, intellectual antics, and mental hallucinations which history places to the account of great men were ticketed and collected together, the aggregate would make one of the strangest cabinets of human folly upon which any mortal eye ever gazed. Looking at the spectacle, a common man might almost be tempted to thank his stars that it had not fallen to his lot to be a great man.

Considered *ethically*, even at the low level of earthly things, these men are often justly amenable to the severest censure. Of Lord Bacon it is said that he was the greatest and the meanest of mankind. Voltaire, though a wonderful genius, was a monster in morals, and did more to corrupt the heart of France than any other writer of his age. Coleridge, the splendid thinker, the fine scholar, and beautiful poet, was one of the greatest opium-eaters that the world has ever known. Byron, that child of song, one of England's most gifted and ill-fated bards, was characterized by brutal habits and a debauched heart. Alexander, the mighty conqueror of nations, died in comparative youth, the victim of a drunken revel. Napoleon Bonaparte perpetrated a most wanton act of cruelty and perfidy in divorcing the lovely Josephine. Our own illustrious Webster, the great constitutional expounder, was too fond of his cups, and doubtless shortened his days thereby. Even Solomon, that man of rare endowments and signal tokens from Heaven, gave himself up to vanity, and gratified his animal lusts at the expense of reason and to the serious damage of his soul.

Disloyalty to moral principle, intense selfishness, the want of genuine sympathy with man, falsehood, treachery, injustice, debauchery, gluttony, drunkenness, and excessive luxury, often dim the luster of splendid talents. Some of the greatest criminals in history belong to the class of great men. Alas! that it should be so. Alas! that eminent attainments, fine culture, and high position should ever be associated with a low and degraded state of morals! Human greatness without virtue is simply a stately pyramid in ruins. Man without the ethics which fit him for the sphere of earth is not really fitted to earth. He may become the direst curse that earth knows. The greater the man, if bad in moral character, the more terrible his opportunity for the accomplishment of evil.

Great men are not always wise in respect to their *religious* interests. Perhaps no other class is more likely to commit the fundamental mistake of living without God and without hope in the world. Eminent scholarship is often associated with either speculative or practical infidelity. Splendid talents too often never look beyond the grave. Shining gifts shine only for time. High position is too busy with its parade and honor to attend to the things of another life. Kings need no preacher, and thrones can dispense with Jesus Christ. The things of one world are quite enough for great men. Let the common people pray, and sing psalms, and keep holy time; but the great lawyers, the great physicians, the great statesmen, the great generals, the great scholars and philosophers of earth, belong to the mental and social aristocracy of the world, and hence stand in no special need of either repenting for sin or believing on Christ. Religion is too commonplace for them. It is not just the thing for a great man. He prefers to head an army, to preside over a senate, to write a magnificent poem, or do some brilliant thing suited to his greatness, rather than plead with God as a little child, and invoke salvation as the blood-bought gratuity of grace. So great men are very apt to reason, tempted thereto by their own sense of self-importance. Reversing the true order of things, defying God, and utterly delinquent in respect to life's main purpose, they at last turn the whole scene of their personal existence into a stupendous and incurable failure.

It is not best to deify great men. Hero-worship in the common mind had better be dispensed with. The objects of such worship are not always wise, or safe models for the imitation of others. It is much better to worship truth—or, rather, the infinite Source of all truth—and honor men only as they are the exponents and personal representatives of truth. This is all the homage that any man really deserves. Goodness for both time and eternity is better than simple greatness. The true Christian, though humble in his sphere, and perhaps quite limited in his capacities, is, after all, "the highest style of man."

MY NEIGHBORS.

BY JOEL BENTON.

My neighbors whom I daily meet
Live not in houses on the street;
Earth's fussy cares they let go by,
And build no roof to hide the sky.

Across the white, deep-drifted fields,
The air a wholesome tonic yields;
And when I reach the friendly wood,
Still closer comes my neighborhood.

The squirrel drives no boisterous flail,
Yet you shall find him brisk and hale;
Ease and high cheer he takes in turn,
For *living* is his sole concern.

I think I see within his eye
Contempt for household drudgery;
The pet of Nature countless years,
What room hath he for harrowing fears?

When Autumn on each outer wall
Hung banners decked for carnival,
Foreseeing, shrewdly, Winter's cold,
He piled the stores which make him bold.

And so the bleak northwestern blast,
The snow above the fences cast,
No querulous plaint from him can stir—
Gray-coated, grave philosopher.

O, for an eye serenely clear
As that which sweeps the upper sphere—
The hateful hawk's. He looketh down
Alike on forest, field, or town.

High hopes are his who hither comes,
The forest hath a thousand homes;
Amidst the firs dart and deploy
Bird troops in wild, hilarious joy.

Here, even in Winter, pale-lipped Death
See's Life defy his iciest breath;
And songs exultant linger near
The guest who brings a listening ear.

Beneath a frowning ledge of rocks
Forth from his covert glides the fox;
And leaping, crashing, spinning round,
Fate follows in the baying hound.

Far on I see with eager eyes
The pranks which bar the gamester's prize;
And, blessing Nature's peace, I wait
Till Freedom conquers fate by fate.

A tawny bird! Full well I know
The common world detests the crow;
Perhaps they think, in state affairs,
How much his tactics seem like theirs.

Before the oldest state was born
He put his whisky-tax on corn;
And, better than we do to-day,
He manages to make it pay.

What puzzle frets our ice-bound brook?
These runes, of hieroglyphic look,
Lace into chambers dark and dim,
From which the mink and musquash swim.

Lo! where the blue melts down the sky,
Soft, feathery, slanting snow-flakes fly;
The storm may rage, and sunshine cease,
But still the woods are bathed in Peace.

BOSTON CONVERSATIONS.

LORD TYRAWLEY agreed with Horace Walpole that there was nothing in London except a fog, whist, and the House of Commons. If we may believe the Boston correspondent, there is nothing in that city nowadays except an east wind, the Great Organ, and the monthly meetings of the Radical Club.

This last must be the great phenomenon. Certainly there is no other city in America where lawyers would leave their offices, merchants their counting-rooms, clergymen their libraries, and the wives of all these their shopping and their housekeeping, to devote four solid morning-hours to "Shakespeare and the musical glasses"—the Mission of Art, the Theory of Temperaments, and the Greek Goddesses.

Yet, if report be true, in Boston there is not only a perennial supply of wits and sages to talk at such meetings, but also of eager ears to listen; so that the largest pair of drawing-rooms in the city is filled, and the gracious hostess is sometimes obliged delicately to hint that there are no more chairs. What lover of good gossip would not live in Boston.

The profane world gets these things from afar through the *Anti-slavery Standard*, or the Springfield *Republican*, or the New York *World*. The best reports have been written by Mrs. L. C. Moulton and Miss Kate Field. Of course, the sparkle of the best wit vanishes in reporting; but enough is left behind to show that the meetings must be worth the attendance of those who visit Boston, after the Great Organ and the Frog Pond have been duly seen.

It appears to be the plan of these meetings that somebody should read an essay, and then that somebody else should talk.

During this latter performance the unhappy lecturer sits and endures in silence the ordeal of compliment and criticism. Mrs. Howe has compared this position to the savage punishment whereby an offender is smeared with honey, and then hung up to be stung to death by bees. However, if the essayists choose, they can sting back again, thus having the advantage over the uncivilized victim.

The trouble commonly is, when you bring people together into a room, and bid them be brilliant, that nobody has a word to say. We are informed, however, that on these happy occasions there has never yet been an awkward pause, though there have often been irrelevant suggestions or side-issues. There is no presiding officer; but the host or hostess gives the conversation a push, if needed, at the outset, by calling on one or two of the elders, as Mr. Emerson or Mr. Alcott, to begin. More commonly, however, the talk takes its own course, and each has a hand in shaping it. In this respect there is a great improvement over Mr. Alcott's "Conversations," or those formerly held by Margaret Fuller, in Boston, which were really monologues only, tempered by a very few timid questions asked and answered.

We have inquired with some solicitude of those who frequent these sessions whether the name of "Radical Club" did not imply too much similarity of thought to be agreeable? To which it is replied, first, that among those who participate are to be found staunch conservatives in politics, and members of ritualistic churches. And we are furthermore reminded that wherever there are two "Radicals" there are generally, at least, three different opinions; which is true enough, and probably fortunate. So, on the whole, it appears the meetings do not slumber for want of opposition, even when themes are purely artistic or literary. And there is one thing in which all agree—namely, that the presence of cultivated and quick-witted women gives a spice and zest to conversation such as no dinner-table talk of men alone can attain, however gifted be the talkers.

In fact, the steady refusal of this large circle to remove from Mrs. Sargent's crowded

The Independent.

THE ORIOLE'S NEST.

BY AUGUSTA LARNED.

ABNER was thinking about the oriole's nest, and wondering where it could be hidden away. He meant to find it, if possible, and get the young ones for his collection of pets.

Up in the carriage-house chamber, Abner kept a tame squirrel, in a revolving cage, a white rabbit, a muskrat he was in vain trying to educate, and a gray hen-hawk, that snapped at his fingers every time he came near its perch. Abner had traded his old Guinea-fowl for the latter bird, and given a three-bladed jack-knife to boot.

The boy had seen the orioles early in the morning, flying about among the blooming trees of the orchard like flashes of fire. He knew what they were at first sight, for he had read a book on American birds that described them. He knew the oriole built a long, pocket-like nest, and hung it upon the branch of a tree. He remembered certain stories of this sly little thief—how it will steal skeins of silk and wool from ladies' work-baskets, and weave them into its pretty hanging abode—and the boy's curiosity was all on the alert.

Where the nest could be was the mystery. That afternoon he meant to take a good hunt. Abner was planning this down in the cellar-kitchen, with the heavy door open to let in a gleam of blue spring weather. He was churning, with one of Aunt Debby's checked aprons tied round his neck by the tape-strings. He had bespattered himself pretty thoroughly, and now the butter was coming; it needed only to be gathered. The buttermilk was sputtering up round the handle of the dasher, and little grains of golden butter began to besprinkle the creamy cover.

"It's come!" shouted Abner up the cellar-stairs; and then he ran out into the yard, with the apron still round his neck, for he had heard a vehicle of some sort driving up before the front gate, and he wanted to see who had arrived.

He espied a handsome, well-groomed sorrel horse attached to a new, shiny top-buggy. It was what they call in the country a nice rig. A slim, spruce young man, dressed in black, jumped out of the buggy, and hitched the horse to the board fence, alongside of the blowing lilacs and snowballs.

Abner's sister Susan, behind the plaid linen curtains at the kitchen window, had also watched the visitor's arrival. She had been making dried-apple pies, and they were beautifully jiggled, standing ready to be put into the oven and baked. Now she hastily unrolled the sleeves of her pink calico dress, and shook off the little dabs of flour from her sleeves, and smoothed back the edges of her wavy light hair with a pair of plump, brown hands. There was a tiny white ruffle basted into the neck of her dress, which fitted trimly, so as to show her round, pretty form.

Susan's face was rosy and dimpled—a lovely face thought Henry Cole, as she pulled open the front door, which always would stick after a damp spell.

"There is Hen. Cole, coming after our Sue," thought Abner, peeping at what was going on from behind a big cherry-tree at the corner of the house. "He has got his father's horse and buggy to go sparking with." Abner knew just how much Deacon Cole paid for the horse, and what the buggy cost. He wished his father would get such a turn-out. Deacon Cole was a rich man, and had money in the bank; but Abner's father was no more than forehanded.

The Deacon had sent his boy to college, and now he was studying for the ministry. This was his last term. Abner could remember when Henry Cole was on a par with the other Drastic boys; but now he wore store-clothes all the time, and his hands were white and soft, and there was a little mild down on his chin. The tow-headed, freckle-faced Yankee lad did not like him any the better for these fine ways; but Susan did.

Abner, after he had taken this observation, ran and hid under the great wood-pile, by the back door of the wood-shed. He waited, with his face drawn into an incipient grin, to hear Susan come out on the stoop, and call to him to put Mr. Cole's horse in the barn. He knew she would do it; but he wasn't going to wait on Hen. Cole. Let him put up his own horse (it wouldn't hurt him); or leave the nag to eat post-meat.

It made him sick to think of a fellow's getting spoony on another fellow's sister. As he sat there under the wood-pile, with his elbows on the knees of his tow trowsers, the grin still expanding his features in expectation of hearing Susan call him in that wheedling, palavering tone she knew so well how to use, Abner made up his mind that love is all moonshine. He himself should probably never get married. At any rate, he wouldn't look at a girl in Drastic. No sir-ee!

A quarter of an hour passed in these reflections, and Abner from his hiding-place could hear the sorrel horse back in the thills impatiently. It seemed, too, almost as though he could catch a pleasant cackle of laughter, and a soft, murmuring, cooing sound from the open front-room windows. Oddly enough, Susan did not come and call to him. The door of the cellar-kitchen still stood open. Aunt Debby had taken the butter out of the churn, and carried it upstairs in her big wooden bowl. A streak of sunshine lay along the coarse cement, and peered into dim, cob-webbed corners, filled with barrels and bins.

Abner picked up his old hat, which was lying there, feeling unjustly defrauded of his fun with Susan. He went rather slyly round to the carriage-house, after his fishing-pole, and was off to the low meadow before any of the women folks could get a chance to set him at work. It was now too late to look for the oriole's nest before dinner, for he had seen the birds take wing in the direction of Fokes's.

Henry Cole drove away from the red farm-house gate, and left two well-cut tracks on the fresh turf in the shadow of the maple trees and on the clay of the road. He had driven over to ask Susan to accompany him next day to a meeting at Goose Creek. Goose Creek was a long distance off. They would be obliged to start early in the morning.

Susan came out in the kitchen with a little hightened color in her cheeks, tied her apron on, and, as Aunt Debby said, "whewed" round to get dinner on the table. It was farmer's fare. Pork, fried to a delicate sienna color; mealy potatoes, splitting their jackets; brown bread, golden butter, cream gravy, and Susan's flaky apple-pies. Aunt Debby complained that it was a dry time for the table—"just between hay and grass."

There was a pot of tea steeping on the stove. The music of innumerable birds came in at the windows (for Drastic is an orchardy place, and the birds love it); the kitchen looked bright and cheery in the spring sunshine. Susan had gathered a great bunch of lilacs and peonies, and they filled a pitcher on the clock-shelf, making the room sweet with old-fashioned odors. The young girl now stood in the door, blowing the tin dinner-horn for the men-folks, who were plowing and building stone-wall down in the flat-iron lot. It was a good quarter of a mile away, but they heard its toot distinctly.

Enoch Mayhew, the father of Susan and Abner, was a tall, loose-jointed man. His mild blue eyes shone out of a tanned and weather-beaten face kindly if not jovially. He was dressed in a long tow frock, that came down below his knees. The two grown sons, Sam. and Felder, were a number of years older than Abner. They were rather proud of being able to do men's work now; and a good, honest pride it was.

Mr. Mayhew got over the orchard-fence, with the old wall-layer, who held his plumb-line and measuring-stick in his hand, and went and halted under his favorite Pearmain-tree. It was loaded with white and rosy bloom, and looked very innocent and lovely. The other trees of the orchard kept it company. They all had put on wedding-garments for the bridal of the blue sky and the green earth. The ground was spangled over with dandelions—"poor man's gold," as the old wall-layer called them—and a light wind just rustled the blooming boughs. Mr. Mayhew broke a stem from the Pearmain-tree.

"I must carry this to Debby," said he. (Aunt Debby was his sister and housekeeper.) "I haven't seen such a sight of blows since 184-, when we fed apples to the hogs."

"I knew it would be a crack year for fruit," said the old wall-builder, "when that last sugar-snow fell. You remember what Scriptur' says, don't ye? He sendeth snow like wool; it's comfortin' to the young buds."

Aunt Debby was in no pleasant humor when the four tall, broad-shouldered men filed into the kitchen. "You men-folks do beat all for keeping meals waiting. Here is your dinner as cold as a stone."

"Don't fret, Debby," said Mr. Mayhew, soothingly. "This day wasn't made to fret in. Look-a-here at these apple blows; it does seem as though the old-fashioned springs were coming back again, like the springs when you and me were little shavers."

Aunt Debby wasn't hard to pacify. The young men pumped away at the sink, and washed their soiled hands and healthy young faces, and wiped them to a glow on the crash roller-towel.

Abner came sneaking in rather late. He had had good luck with his fishing; there were six speckled trout strung on an osier wand, which he had placed in the brook by the spring house to cool. He meant to take them as a present to old Betsy Braintree, who was poor and bed-ridden.

Abner generally took the initiative, in order to ward off inquiries as to how he had been spending his time. "Hen. Cole was over here this morning," he remarked now, about as soon as he got in the door. "He drove over in crack style, with his father's horse and buggy."

Farmer Mayhew's blue eyes twinkled. He did not mind if the Deacon's boy did keep company with his little girl. "I guess the Deacon sent over for them squash seed I promised him," said he, with a sly wink. "Hey, Susan, did Henry say anything about the seed?"

Susan colored up to the tips of her pretty ears. The boys nudged each other and snickered, to use a good, homely word.

"There's nothing like going to college, is there, Sue?" called out Sam., as Susan made an excuse for going into the buttery.

"It's the store-clothes that takes the girls," said Felder.

"And the bosom-pins and the bergamot," put in Abner.

"Fudge!" cried Farmer Mayhew. "Henry Cole isn't a fop or a fool. There is good stuff in him. Drastic will be proud to own him one of these days."

"He was a pretty wild boy," said Sam., sticking his fork into his third potatoe. "It does seem odd that he should have turned out a preacher."

"He believed he had a call," said the farmer, reverently.

"I'd like to stump him to a mowing match," remarked Felder.

"Maybe he would like to stump you to write a sermon," replied the farmer.

Felder laughed. "He'd have me there, sure enough. Folks say in a year or two, when Parson Fossil gets too old to preach, he's likely to settle here. It will be queer enough to see such a stripling as Henry Cole laying down the law to his gray-headed father, in the deacon's seat."

The farmer thought how glad he should be to keep his little girl near him. Susan, with tingling cheeks, stood in the pantry pulling the leaves of a sweet-brier bush through the slats of the window. She waited until she heard the men take their hats and go back to their work. When she came out, Abner was helping himself to a final wedge of pie.

"Abner," said Susan, in a very soft, cooing, purring voice, "if you'll go to the village this afternoon, and get my Dunstable straw bonnet of Miss Wiggins, I'll do something nice for you. Tell her she needn't mind about the trimming. She can send it out, and I'll put it on myself."

Abner had no objection to going to the village—it dovetailed with his plans for finding the oriole's nest and leaving the string of fish at Betty Braintree's; nevertheless he was willing to be bought.

"What'll you give me?" he asked, cocking his eye, and making up his mouth to whistle, with the wedge of pie suspended on its way to the same opening.

"Two large turnovers, next baking-day."

Abner closed with the bargain; and, as old Betsy lived on the road to the village, he dropped his string of fish at her little brown burrow of a house, and then trudged along with a light heart. The Drastic hills were round and smooth, as if they had been tenderly stroked by a loving hand. Strips of ploughed ground came in pleasantly between the fresh green, and the orchards looked like soft clouds of rose and pearl resting upon the earth. Abner peeped into every thicket and bramble-bush, in hope of finding the oriole's nest; but all in vain.

The village, when he got there, looked very clean and quiet in the afternoon light. Not a ripple of life eddied round the store and the drowsy red tavern, except when a biddy strayed through the slats of a picket-fence, or an enterprising puppy ran out to bark at nothing.

Miss Wiggins's shop was like an enlarged patent honey-box, abutting on the street, with the glass end filled with ribbons and artificials. The door of the shop had a little snappish bell attached, and when Abner opened it Miss Wiggins came trotting from the work-room. She was a little parchment-faced spinster, with bright, beady eyes. Her false front and black head-dress looked as if they had come out of a mummy-case.

Abner delivered Susan's message, and Miss Wiggins ran back to get the bonnet. "It has bleached beautiful," said she, holding up a head-piece, with dangling ends of pink ribbon, which would have made half a dozen of the little shams now worn upon the ladies' heads.

"It's all done but the inside. Tell her to quill the lace edge round the front, and put the white taste in, in loops. That's all the style, they say, down to York." Miss Wiggins did up the flummery in a wisp of tissue paper, and put it inside the bonnet. "There, now mind your Ps and Qs. You can't take a-hold of millinery as if it was a crowbar."

"I'll be as choice as if it was eggs," said Abner.

"That's right. How's your Aunt Debby?" The little milliner was now disposed to be a bit sociable.

"Oh! she's tol'able smart for her."

"Have your folks got done house-cleaning?"

"I guess so; things look pretty slick up there."

"I'm pleased to hear it. Tell your Aunt Debby there's going to be a Mite Society at Miss Grew's, Friday evening; and Susan too. Young Mr. Cole will be there."

"Young Mr. Cole!" thought Abner, as he got out on the plank-walk with his bundle; "you won't catch me calling him mister."

The boy did not distress himself about getting home by milking-time. Susan could turn to and milk, for once, seeing he was away on her business. To be sure, the millinery did not absorb his whole mind. Sometimes he walked with it on his head; and more than once it found lodgment on a fence or in the crotch of a tree, while he hunted for that provoking oriole's nest. The tissue-paper bundle fell out, and the wind played the mischief with it, and blew it nobody knew where, save the orioles.

All the powdered gold had vanished from the fields, and the birds were hushing their little ones to rest, when Abner got home. Susan was ready to sit down by candle-light and trim her Dunstable bonnet, while her heart went pit-a-pat at the thought of where that bonnet was going next day.

You may be sure she was dreadfully put out when she found that heedless Abner had lost the face-trimming, and she could not help crying a little with vexation as she pinned in last year's artificials. Abner went back over the road, in quite a repentant mood, early the next morning, to find the lost finery; but it was gone. Susan and Henry had started for the meeting at Goose Creek before he got back. Susan wore those dreadful old artificials, but they did not spoil her market.

During the next October, just after Henry and Susan were "cried in meeting," Abner was running across Fokes's back orchard-lot, with his dog Nap, when at last, on the top bough of a young greening tree, he spied the pendent nest of the orioles. The young ones had flown away long ago, but woven neatly into the side of the nest was the pretty white satin taste and the blonde edge poor Susan had cried over.

When Henry Cole came to preach in Drastic, everybody but Susan wondered they had not discovered before how much there was in him. Even Abner has found out that he is a true man, in spite of his "store-clothes"; and if I am not much mistaken, that curious oriole's nest now hangs over the minister's study-table.

THE CORONATION OF HOME.

[MARCH 4TH, 1869.]

BY REV. J. E. RANKIN.

I.

Our mightiest chief stood focused there in eye
Of all the millions that he was to guide;
Leaders in state and war drawn to his side;
A sea of faces surged up to the sky;
The welkin rang with voices lifted high;
And did he then shake off the little group
That clustered near, and waited surcharged by?
Behold the hero to his children stoop,
Behold him greet his wife so tenderly!
Official cares, that round him eager troop,
Make not his love-dewed home-affections droop,
Nor for old life shall they neglected sigh.
Thou art the more our own, since theirs so much,
Made doubly kin by this our nature's touch!

II.

So thy success is theirs, not thine alone!
There beats the husband and the father's heart.
And, what thy country gives, thou dost impart
To them, nor hold aloof, cut out of stone.
Thus nobly wife and children dost thou own;
Thus crown with love within the nation's sight!
We hail the omen with a pure delight;
Through all the land impart the healthful tone;
Let shame for what is purest take its flight,
Let love domestic walk in Love's own white!
We take these hostages that thou dost give
That thou wilt love and serve thy country well;
And may thy children's children proudly tell:
'Twas he that saved, then made the country live!

THE PRACTICAL MAN.

BY REV. PETER STRYKER, D.D.

WHO *is he?*

It is related of a simple-minded Jersey-man, who lived half a century ago, that he once expressed the wish that he were the only person in the world; adding, in that case, he would, being free to act as he pleased, set up tavern on Paterson Falls. In his fanciful selfishness it did not occur to him that he would need his fellow-men as customers. Very few are quite as short-sighted as this man; but many fail in their life-plans just because they are so mean they do not consider that other people must live as well as they. *Selfish people are not practical.*

Mr. Dickens, in one of his popular works, introduces to his readers a matter-of-fact sort of character, by the name of *Mr. Gradgrind.* This individual did not believe in any figures of speech. If he ever had any imagination, he had smothered it to death; and he uniformly jumped into a rage when any person in his hearing ventured to indulge in fancies or speculations. Nothing but plain facts in plain Saxon would he listen to. Was he right? Not exactly. It must be conceded it is folly to indulge largely in idealities in the common affairs of life. He who is gifted with a sprightly imagination would do well to keep it in control, so that it does not carry him to the stars and occupy him in building castles in the air when he should be engaged in erecting barns and dwellings on the ground. But, to say with Mr. Gradgrind that we should never use our imagination is to shut out from us the past and the future; it is to say we must form no plans, make no calculations, indulge in no theories. And this is no more practicable than the other extreme.

Who then is the practical man? Is he that shrewd and sordid individual who never reads a line, or pens a thought, unless he can see how it will bring him quick and profitable returns? Is he one who argues the boy should never study the classics unless he expects to talk in Latin, Greek, or Hebrew, and should never be compelled to throw *x plus y* into a variety of contortions if he is not preparing to occupy a mathematical chair? Or is he that careful person who does everything on the ground of expediency—who, in determining the latitude and longitude of his course, and the nature of his plans, inquires not what is truth, but what is expedience?

No, by the practical man we understand one who has a soul as well as a body, a soul that has a regard for the past, the present, and the future—a soul that looks not only just behind and just before, but takes an expansive view. By the practical man we understand one who, though occupying an humble position, knows he has an important part to perform in life's drama, who feels that he is linked with his fellow-beings inseparably, and is bound to exert an influence favorable to their welfare as well as his own.

The practical man is an *honest* man, on the principle that honesty is the best policy. He is a *noble* man; for he is true to duty, and thus obtains, as he richly deserves, the respect of all the truly great. He is a *benevolent* man; and by his disinterested kindness walks beneath the smiles of God, and amid the blessings of man, onward to the highest degree of prosperity. He is a *wise* man, and with prudence and care provides, and with constancy endeavors to conserve, the comfort and enjoyment of others.

But he is more than all this. The truly practical man is *a Christian.* He remembers that he is an immortal being, that others around him are immortal, that he and they are to live in other and wider spheres, and to live forever. Come, thrifty neighbor, let us reason a little. Would you think him a wise and prudent man who hired his house for to-day, but made no bargain for to-morrow; who, in playing a game of chess, looked after the little men in front, but paid no attention to the position of the important men in the background? Kind reader, you may be a good financier, a good economist, a good housekeeper—you may attend well to your business, and be esteemed very highly in domestic, social, and civil life. But, if you have no piety in your heart, you are lacking in the chief quality of the practical man. You are as an unpardoned sinner, living at enmity with God. You are not making preparation for eternity. You are not honoring your Maker. You are not in the highest sense benefiting your fellow-men. You are not securing your greatest present enjoyment. In fine, you are not accomplishing the end for which you were made. Oh, look at this! Intelligent, benevolent, noble men and women, look at this! Is it not true? Then fly at once to Calvary. Bend beneath the shadow of the cross. Let the blood of Jesus cleanse you from all sin. Take some lessons from Him who spake as never man spake. Learn of Jesus, who was the most practical man that ever trod on earth. Washington was a practical man. So was our lamented Lincoln. So, we trust, will be the illustrious chief who now presides over this nation. Our earnest prayer is that Grant may be, if he is not now, what we rejoice to know that Colfax is—a true Christian. And, walking in their footsteps, may the young people of this young land become noted for their integrity, industry, intelligence, benevolence, and piety; and thus be practical men and women.

ONE-SIDED BENEVOLENCE.

BY GEORGE M. STEELE.

A BENEVOLENTLY-DISPOSED but bluntly-spoken friend of mine asserted, not long since, that our ministerial education societies are a curse rather than a blessing. The argument used by him was not new; but its frequent repetition indicates that to some honest people it has a certain degree of vitality and force. That most young men who have health and brains, and no one to depend upon them, can, by exercising a fair amount of energy, secure a liberal education without aid from others is probably true. It is also true that those who lack the above requisites of health, brains, and energy, or even having the others and wanting the last, are not worth educating at any cost. Furthermore, it is not improbable that the number of feeble minds, with more piety than pluck, with a certain yearning to be useful, but no power to plan, nor ability to execute, nor much material for development in these directions, which have been aided by these charities, have been a damage rather than a benefit to the church.

Still, I do not altogether agree with my friend. There are some, at least, now in the active ministry, in whose education this charitable aid is among the best investments the friends of the church have ever made in its behalf. There are peculiar, unforeseen, and uncontrollable circumstances which may involve a student, where a few dollars will enable him to pass a point beyond which success is secure, but where, if he fails, recovery may be impossible. Unquestionably, some of our most brilliant, popular, and usefully influential preachers are those who but for a little timely aid, at a critical juncture, must have failed in their course, and under the mortification of defeat, perhaps, have sunk back into hopeless obscurity.

It is, then, by no means desirable to abolish the education societies. It might be well for the managers to exercise more discrimination in the selection of their beneficiaries; but I would have them enlarge rather than contract their sphere. There appears to be no good reason why the efforts of these societies should be limited to one sex, and that one by far the best able to help itself. It is true that an exclusively *ministerial* education society could hardly be expected to assist in the education of young women without an alarming breach of propriety, as such things are understood in society. I do not propose to discuss the project of making ministers of women; though, evidently, in some cases, it would be a vast improvement. But the object aimed at in this article can be reached without such discussion. Why should we make our education societies simply subservient to the ministry? Obviously, the primary design of such societies is to aid in this work of the church. Obviously, too, the work of the church is not to be promoted through the education of young men for the ministry alone; other agents, both male and female, can be made mightily available, if the means be furnished them. Moreover, it is by no means a self-evident proposition that the church is less indebted to women than to men for the accomplishment of its objects; or that educated talent is not quite as profitable in the one sex as in the other. Even the ministry, as is acknowledged by sensible people, and more than is acknowledged by anybody, is largely indebted to educated women for its efficiency. It is urged, and rightly, too, in behalf of aid to young men preparing for the ministry, that they are to give their lives to the church; and, therefore, the church charges itself with the expense of their mental outfit. But, evidently, if one only thinks of it, there are nearly or quite as many women giving themselves to this work, and sharing in all the liabilities and privations implied in it, as there are men. Why, then, this unfortunate discrimination?

As already intimated, while almost any young man of sound body, sound mind, and fair energy of character can help himself to an education, it is not clearly so with young women. I have in my mind two cases which illustrate the statement. A young man is at present in one of our Western colleges, who, like many others, is without resources except those of head and hands; but, unlike many others, he declines to apply for or receive aid from any benevolent society. He even refuses to ask the loan of money from friends who are willing to trust to his future ability to pay. In the long summer vacation he either works on the farms, haying and harvesting, or takes some agency, or engages in some other enterprise which is remunerative. He easily makes from a hundred and twenty to a hundred and fifty dollars before the opening of the fall term. During the winter he sometimes, though not always, teaches in the neighborhood of the college, earning from one hundred and fifty to two hundred dollars more, keeping up two or three of his studies. In this way he fully pays his way, and is in his classes more than two-thirds of term-time, and will graduate among the first in his class.

A young lady in the same college is striving to compass the same end by her own unhelped exertions. The cost of her education is the same as that of the other. Board and clothing do not essentially differ. There is no remunerative employment to which she can turn herself except teaching. For this she can get from two-thirds to three-quarters as much as the young man doing the same work. As her board will cost the same, the net result of her winter or summer work will be about one-half as much as his. Now it will be nearly impossible for her to be in her class more than half of the term-time, and with great difficulty can she do even that; consequently she must fall back, or pursue her course to great disadvantage, or, as is too often the case, fail entirely. It is a wonder that any of our young ladies attain to anything like what may be called a liberal education under such circumstances. Yet some of them do.

The writer of this article is in a position to know something about the numbers of promising young women longing for an education, capable of becoming centers of powerful influence in the world and the church, but to whom the obstacles in the way are almost literally insurmountable. There are hundreds of daughters of cultivated but hard-working and poorly-paid ministers, to whom the most moderate facilities of intellectual culture and discipline are practically denied. It seems clearly evident that our system of educational charities is altogether contracted and one-sided, and its operation vicious and deleterious. Let us have a society which shall furnish judicious aid to all who really need it, and will profit by it, and become profitable through it. But especially let us furnish most to those who, by the only partially Christian usages of society, have come to need it most and who will profit most by it.

A MOTHER'S EVEN-SONG.

Three little pairs of shoes by the bed,
Three little lisping prayers all said,
Three little prattling tongues at rest,
And baby asleep upon my breast.

Weary I am with the toils of the day,
So weary I scarce can kneel to pray;
But I breathe my thoughts in my Father's ear,
And know that he lovingly stoops to hear.

Yet sweet are the cares of my simple life—
A busy mother, a happy wife;
And I would not exchange for wealth untold
The living riches my arms enfold.

My girls! oh, who but a mother can know
How sweetly about my heart they grow,
How yearningly, tenderly, day and night,
I strain my eyes to keep them in sight.

My pretty flowers! woe, woe to the day
That should take your innocence away:
O God! forbid that my daughters fair
Should breathe the corrupter's poisoned air.

Then Bertie, my bright, my beautiful boy—
His mother's plague and his mother's joy—
With his restless, pattering little feet,
Traveling the house and tramping the street—

Will *he* ever bring his mother to shame,
And tarnish his father's honored name?
The hot tears are trickling fast as I speak,
And dropping on Tommy's tender cheek.

Hush, hush, my darling! 'Tis only a tear—
Your mother is weeping, but she is near;
Lay your dear, tiny hand upon her breast,
And soothe her, my sweet one, soothe her to rest!

O God! let a mother find rest in Thee;
I cling to Thee, Lord, as my child clings to me;
Shield Thou my darlings in tenderest love,
Guide us all safe to the mansions above!

J. A. S.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

A PLEA FOR COUNTRY CLERGYMEN.

BY REV. J. L. JENKINS.

VACATION is a demand of human nature. Yet the term is misleading. Real vacation bears the same relation to mind that vacuum under an air-pump does to the lungs. And so a vacation even may result in a dead soul. Recreation is just the right word; yet this word has suffered somewhat under the "process of degradation" of which Dean Trench has so finely told us. But so good a term is worth redemption, and should come to mean again, not rec-reate simply, but re-create, the annual process of renewal, which, like concentric growths of the oak, should add bulk and density to the intelligent soul.

Naturalists, usually the most unnatural of all people, have assured us that the human family constitute but one genus and one species. But some ingenious classifications of them have been made, nevertheless. Lady Wortley Montagu said, a hundred years ago, that "the world was made up of men and women and Herveys." Taking a hint from this, some one circulated the slander, a few years ago, that "mankind were divided into saints, sinners, and the—remarkable family whom everybody has heard of." I prefer the dualistic method to the triangular, where it will answer just as well. From my standing-point, human beings arrange themselves under two sharply-defined classes—persons and parsons; a parson being a more pronounced type of the person, according to the Darwinian principle of selection. Of parsons there are two distinct varieties—the country parson and the city parson. This takes me through the introduction; which, according to THE INDEPENDENT, should be left out.

While the claim of all "classes and conditions" of men to some remission and variation of their toils must be considered valid, this claim on the part of ministers of the Gospel takes the form of a "natural and inalienable right." There is no vocation that makes demands so taxing and exhaustive upon the fountains of vitality as that of the cure of souls. To take a whole community upon one's shoulders, and bear them up into a purer atmosphere, tasks severely and perpetually the whole array of living forces. To say this is not to overlook the spiritual agency concerned in this work. To city clergymen belongs the credit of breaking the old tyranny, and asserting the inalienable rights of vacation. And so they may be found, during the heated term, frequenting all the romantic haunts of our own land, and of the Eastern World, drinking in the methylic balm of the forests, and drawing healing and renovation for body and soul from earth, and sea, and air.

The country, then, with its broad reaches of tilth, and "its freedom of the hills," is the natural resort of the tired city minister. But where shall the country parson go to spend his vacation, if, perchance, he can command one? It does not amount to genuine recreation simply to go to other parts of the country, and see only a repetition of the same features which constitute the scenery of his own locality. He, as much as his less-favored urban brother, requires the element of change. And, since town and country are counterparts of each other, and the city clergyman must supplement his life among the works of God in the open country, his rustic brother should be allowed to diversify and enrich his life among the concentrated works of man in the city. While the citizen needs relaxation in the free mountain air, the countryman needs exhilaration in the tenser atmosphere of the city. And as, for obvious reasons, the city clergyman's vacation should be in the summer, for similar reasons the country clergyman should have his winter vacation.

It is as desirable for clergymen to understand the material forces and prosperity of the country, and make a personal observation of its commerce and trade, as for any other class. They must comprehend the material in order successfully to apply the spiritual. This can be done with us only in our chief commercial mart—which, of course, is New York. A month's vacation in New York, judiciously and briskly employed, would be worth more to "live" country ministers than their whole year's study beside. They should examine your wharves and shipping, and your wholesale and retail trade; they should observe personally the astonishing expansion of your city, and your best specimens of building and architecture; they should linger in your galleries of art, and study your finest examples of sculpture and painting; they should have a chance to hear your teachers of eloquence, and the readings of your Dickenses and Kembles, and the sublime oratorios of the great masters of song; and, greatest of all, they should be allowed to peep, although tremblingly, into the sacred inclosure where the Olympian Joves of the press, with awful brows encircled by the shadowy, lambent nimbus, forge and brandish the thunderbolts of thought which shake the continent. (*Sub rosa*, under the old *régime*, didn't Vulcan have something to do about the forging?) Such a vacation would give them an opportunity, which they could not have at home, of gauging your terrible growths of vice and misery, thus opening to them new channels for reflection and beneficent action. They could observe the working of your benevolent institutions and reformatory schemes, and would be brought into closer and more active sympathy with them. They would congregate in large numbers to assist at your prayer-meetings, and might even mingle in the social meetings of your churches; but to the Chimborazo highs of a city pulpit they would, of course, not aspire.

At this point all our city friends—and we have hosts of them—break in with cheerful faces, and exclaim: "Why, come, and welcome." Ay! but there's a rub somewhere. The average salary of country clergymen would not be sufficient to board them and their small families for a single month at your city hotels. Or, if their families should be left at home—which is usually the case—their yearly income would barely take them through the month's vacation respectably. It becomes, then, a question of ways and means. Our widely-scattered but worthy fraternity would be willing to make great sacrifices in order to come into contact with unaccustomed intellectual stimulus and new means of culture. The majority of us would be glad to go into winter-quarters, and live on short rations, in order to enjoy the privileges herein hinted at. Let me make a suggestion. Why cannot some of our friends, in or out of the city, who are so spontaneously inclined to do good as not to be able to prevent it, and whose ability to do noble things greatly surpasses their fertility of expedients for doing them, secure a place in Central Park—or, indeed, any unoccupied spot up-town—and erect barracks for a thousand men? By the first of December they would be filled. We could choose a capable commissary to administer supplies, and make a *pro rata* apportionment of expenses, according to individual economy or extravagance, and elect Dr. Thompson or Dr. Beecher to look after our religious welfare. And with such an army of occupation the morals of your city ought to rise perceptibly above zero. The project, once started, might grow into a permanent ministerial rendezvous, or Poor Clergyman's Exchange, which would be just the thing. Let me conclude by saying that, under a thin veil of allowable facetiousness, a subject is here indicated that weighs heavily upon many hearts.

WAITING UPON GOD.

BY REV. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D.D.

THE desire after God is a sweet proof of Christian character. We never feel a more perfect assurance that a child of God is speaking than when we hear him cry: As the hart panteth after the water-brook, so panteth my soul after thee, O God! or that other outcry: Mine eyes fail for thy Word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me? It looks like an impatient sadness, and yet it is a delightful and encouraging position of the soul when it is found thus humbly waiting at God's Word, and desiring his comfort, his grace in it.

The difference between ordinary knowledge by the understanding and soul-knowledge by the Spirit may be all the difference between life and death. The light and comfort that a believing soul finds in the Word comes directly from God, comes to a soul waiting on God and for God in his Word. And certainly the want of such waiting is the reason why so much that is called knowledge of the Word, and that seems to be knowledge, is so waste and ineffectual, so comfortless and unfruitful. It is not a waiting upon God, but a staying out in the porch, among doves and merchandise, buyers and sellers, communion with whom is the main thing, and almost the only thing, that very many persons find in the Word, because they seek nothing more than that, and do not wait on God.

The Word of God might not improperly be described as a spiritual telegraph, along which, in every case, the message must come direct to the soul, and cannot be reported at second-hand. There is no expressman to take the message, and run with it, intermediate, from the telegraph-office to the believer's house, or place of business.

The believer himself, the Christian in the exercise of faith, looking to God, and waiting on him, must stand himself watching at God's Word for the sacred intelligence. Sometimes he stands, or seems to stand, waiting and watching for a message that does not come. Has he given notice to the operator at the other end? If he has not, then how can he expect an answer? He must send his message. If he does not attend to that, he might stand and watch the telegraph-wires or machinery all day and night, and they would not move for him, or with any intelligence to him. And just so the soul inquiring at God's Word must breathe in prayer after God, must advertise God, as it were, that he is there waiting for a message, waiting for the Holy Spirit to flash a life and meaning along the wires, to convey the spiritual intelligence through the letter of the Word.

Here is a poor man crying, Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me? It is evident that he has been waiting and watching a long time, and yet the answer does not come; he is almost discouraged. Here is another, in a similar trouble. Unto thee will I cry, O Lord, my Rock, be not silent to me, lest if thou be silent to me I become like them that go down into the pit. Hear the voice of my supplications when I cry unto thee. In the day when I call, answer me speedily. Consider and hear me, O Lord my God. Attend unto me and hear me. In thy faithfulness answer me, for my heart within me is desolate. Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth. Hide not thy face from me, lest I be like them that go down into the pit.

So he waits, and watches, and cries: In the day of my trouble I will call upon Thee, for thou wilt answer me. And does God answer? Well, if you could stand by this troubled man of prayer, and observe, waiting a little longer, by and by, if you could hear as he hears, there would be a click, click, click in the machinery, and the pen would be seen dotting and notching its signals, a language for the soul, a heart-thrilling, heart-comforting message from the Lord, causing the man's soul to dance for joy. And now you hear him saying: Blessed be the Lord! for I said in mine haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes; nevertheless, thou heardest the voice of my supplications, when I cried unto thee. Thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name. In the day when I cried, thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

It is God's voice; it is God's answer in a language which the soul understands, and rejoices to find uttered—the utterance of the Spirit, the earnest of the Spirit in the heart, without which the Word, the mere letter of the Word, was as destitute of personal celestial intelligence and comfort as the wires of an electric telegraph.

Sometimes the line gets out of order, and it is very difficult to detect the break, and to know what caused it. You open the First Book of Samuel at the third chapter, and you find a singular notice: "And the Word of the Lord was precious in those days; there was no open vision." The communion between God and his people was broken. The line was neglected, abused, interrupted, and God had withdrawn from it. The reason then was very plain, in the base and wicked conduct of the priests and ministers of God, the sons of Eli, who had been appointed to attend it. But God cut them off, and prepared Samuel for their work, and set him in Eli's place, and so appeared again in Shiloh, and put the telegraph in order, when he had a faithful messenger for it, for the Lord revealed himself to Samuel in Shiloh, by the Word of the Lord.

Again, you turn to I Samuel, xxviii., 6, and you find Saul waiting at this telegraph, and his heart greatly trembling. And when Saul inquired of the Lord, the Lord answered him not, neither by dreams, nor by Urim, nor by prophets. Saul himself, by his own wickedness, had caused this interruption and disorder in the line. And now does he wait, and watch, and humble himself before God, that God may yet answer him? Alas! no; but seeks out the Witch of Endor. Seek me a woman that hath a familiar spirit, that I may go to her, and inquire of her. Seek me out a medium. He left the Word of God, because a wicked, proud, imperious, selfish heart could get no comfort there; and he went to what he called a spiritual medium, to get communion, not with God, but with departed spirits.

Say not in thine heart, Who shall ascend into heaven, or who shall descend into the deep? That demand is the gloomy skepticism of a world without spiritual experience; a generation that do not take God on trust, and make experiment in reliance on what he says to prove themselves the reality, but go ever abroad for tangible demonstration, and amidst the objects of sense go walking in a vain show. It is a world, an age of hollow, heartless questioning—stupid, insensible, unanxious questioning; not an age of anxiety on account of a brooding sense of eternity and its issues, but of indifference, and of an unbelief that grows out of a hardening or moral fossilism of the being, under a habit of confirmed worldliness.

When the Word of God finds no witness in the heart, when the heart has not been seeking God in prayer, the skeptical mind demands a voice, a messenger from the eternal world, or there seems to be no inspired Word. In the Word of God there is no shouting, no voice, no noisy manifestation of God. If some one could ascend into heaven, and come down and tell us, or bring down a message, a radiancy, a demonstration from Christ, as indeed the Being that was dead but is alive again, and occupies the throne of eternity; or, if some one could go down into the realm of death, and behold the secrets of the prison, and see and know that there is such a kingdom of unhappy, disembodied, restless, wandering, lost souls—then we might believe. Nay, father Abraham, but if one went to them from the dead!

How solemn and instructive the answer! If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead. If they *had* heard Moses and the prophets, then would they have come to Christ, and all the yearnings of their souls would have been satisfied in him. He that hath heard and learned of the Father cometh to me; and, following me, shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life. They shall no more through fear of death be subject unto bondage, nor for light shall leave the Word of God to serve *planchettes* or tables.

Temperance.

AMONG the items of expense in the Massachusetts State Alms House, in Bridgewater, is one of $219 for tobacco, snuff, and pipes.

....A coffin was landed with due ceremony at Plymouth, Eng., from a vessel which had just arrived, and carried with becoming gravity to the railway station, without, of course, the interference of the police or the custom-house officers. The coffin was filled with *cigars!* Not the first coffin filled by the cigar business!

....Every one knows that the American and Foreign Anti-Tobacco Society is run by one-man power; but that one man, Rev. George Trask, of Fitchburg, is worth a thousand. He sends us a cud to chew in the shape of some fifty tracts against this popular poison. Tasting it, we find it has the right flavor—spicy, but not rank.

....They are wide-awake on temperance in Woodhaven, L. I. Temperance meetings, largely attended, have been held weekly in the Congregational church; and Rev. Mr. James, the pastor, has secured free lectures by Horace Greeley, P. T. Barnum, Dr. Duryea, and other advocates of good morals. A large number have thus been induced to sign the pledge. John B.

Our Young Folks.

BROWN BEAVER LODGE.

BY ABBY SAGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown Beaver were looking out for winter-quarters. They had been living on a small island in the center of a pond, which was surrounded by a thick forest. But just at a time when they were getting on comfortably, and their children were growing up to be a help, a great misfortune came to them. Mr. Brown Beaver owned a fine dam, built across the bend of a stream which flowed through the forest. Their house was situated on the small island in the middle of the pond which the dam had caused in the bed of the stream. This pond not only served to protect his house from enemies, but also made a nice play-room for the young Beavers, who could amuse themselves by diving, and swimming, and frolicking together in the water.

One morning, in the Fall in which this story begins, they found the dam torn down, all the sticks and mud of which it was built scattered about, and the water of the pond nearly all run off, leaving their lodge high and dry on the mud.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown Beaver and their three sons, Speckel, Otta, and Frisk, had gone straight to work to build the dam again. They worked all night long, and went to bed at dawn very tired, indeed. But next day, when they looked out, there was their dam all torn to pieces again. Besides this, they could hear dreadful voices in the wood, and the crash of trees falling one after the other, faster than any beaver could fell them.

On this they went to the lodge of an aged and very intelligent member of the Beaver family, who had traveled a good deal and had many experiences.

"Can you tell us," asked Mr. Brown Beaver, with much respect for the wisdom of his old friend, "what is the meaning of all these strange noises, and who tears down our dam while we are asleep?"

"Certainly," replied the old Beaver, who was gray with age and almost too infirm to leave his lodge. "It is the awful giant *Man* whom you hear in the forest. He does not cut down trees as we do, with our sharp teeth; but he slashes away with something bright and sharp, which he carries in his fore-paws, and down goes a tree in a minute. He it is who has torn down your dam. You had better move away. I came here from my old home on the Missouri River, to escape these horrible monsters. Now I am too old to move again; but you would better make haste and go."

"Oh! dear," cried Mrs. Brown Beaver, "how can I ever take my young ones? They travel so slowly. What does this giant want here, I wonder?"

"I will tell you," said the old beaver, solemnly: "*he is going to build a railroad.* There are a good many of these monsters, and they are always building railroads. I came up here to escape from one."

Mrs. Brown Beaver was overcome with horror. What this strange thing was of which Old Beaver spoke she could not imagine; but she felt it was terrible.

"Let me go home, and hurry off the young ones," she murmured.

Mr. Brown Beaver remained behind, and tried to inspire his old friend with courage to start also. But he only replied: "It makes little difference about me. I've lived my day out, and passed through many perils. Now I shall no longer attempt to escape danger. Farewell."

And Mr. Brown Beaver was obliged to leave him to his fate.

This is the reason why our friends, the Brown Beavers, were looking for winter-quarters so late in the Fall. They had traveled a good many miles, and had now stopped on the banks of a small lake in the northern part of Wisconsin. All about them were forests of birch and pine, maple and poplar trees. It did not seem as if any giant ever could come here.

They were all gathered together on the bank, except Speckel, the oldest son, who had been absent for several hours. Mrs. Brown Beaver's maternal anxiety was getting almost too much for her, when suddenly they all espied him in the waters of the lake, swimming rapidly toward them.

His face displayed the liveliest joy, and he had hurried so much that he was too breathless to speak for a moment.

"Good news, my dear father and mother," he said, bowing low to them—for it is to be noted that the beings we call "lower animals" are very respectful to their parents. "I've found just the lodge which will suit us. A nice light dwelling, in good repair, which has been deserted by its owners. Will you all go directly and look at it?"

"Of course, we will do so, my worthy son," replied Mrs. Beaver; and they all made their way there at once.

They found it quite as Master Speckel had represented. The house was situated on a little island of grass which scarcely showed itself above water. The lodge itself was about four feet high and shaped like a dome. The walls, which were at least a yard thick at the side, were made of mud and twigs, so closely woven together as to be impervious to water or cold. In the top was a small opening for the air; and the entrance was by a winding way under the surface of the water, so that no hostile animal could enter it easily. Inside the lodge they found a nice oval-shaped room, with floor of hard earth, and two or three piles of dried grass, which had served for beds. Everything was perfectly clean, and the whole place seemed snug and cosy.

Mr. Brown Beaver embraced his son and thanked him for the energy he had displayed; and very soon the family had eaten their supper of dried bark from the birch-tree, of which they found a small supply in the lodge, and lay down to sleep.

About midnight Mr. Brown Beaver awakened his sleeping family.

"My dears," said he, "I have just been exploring while you were asleep, and have found a point where it seems important to build a dam. The moon is shining brightly, and it is so much safer to work by night and rest by day. If you, with Speckel and Otta, will work with me on the dam," he continued, addressing Mrs. Beaver, "little Frisk, our youngest, can busy himself in gathering a supply of food for to-morrow."

In a few minutes they were awake and hurried to the bank. A little stream of water which ran into the lake was the spot selected for the dam. The trunk of an old pine lay across the stream, and it was here Mr. Brown Beaver proposed to work.

As soon as they reached the place, Mrs. Beaver began gathering up the brushwood and twigs near the bank, and mixing them with the mud of the stream, to make a solid paste, much like the mortar used by the masons. Speckel and his brother Otta carried branches of trees and laid them in the stream just below where the log had fallen across. Sometimes, also, they brought a large stone in their fore-paws and dumped it into the water. In the meantime Mr. Beaver was not idle. As fast as his excellent wife could mix the mud-mortar, he would take an armful and deposit it round the sides of the log. Then turning himself about, he would take his broad, flat tail and pack and smooth the mud, much as a mason packs the mortar with his trowel.

The moon was all the time shining at its full, and not far off they could hear little Frisk gnawing away at the fresh branches to get twigs covered with bark for their breakfast. Just before the moon set, and while they were rejoicing at the amount of work they had done, little Frisk came running to meet them. As soon as he got near the water, he plunged in and swam rapidly.

"I have seen the giants of whom Old Beaver told us," he cried, fearfully. I was hard at work, when I heard a rustling in the leaves near me. Looking up, I saw two of these man-giants. They are dreadful-looking creatures, walking on their hind-paws continually, with faces the color of the inside of birchbark, and no fur except on their heads. They make a strange chattering, something like a crow. I fear they mean some harm to us."

"Yes," said Mr. Brown Beaver, sadly. These horrible beings are our enemies. No doubt they come here to set traps, in which they may take us alive, if possible; or perhaps kill us, that they may strip us of our skins. They have no fur, and so they long to become the possessors of our beautiful garments. Be wary, my children. Keep away from their cruel devices; go not near when you hear the sound of their footsteps."

They all listened to his words in silence. Then Mr. Brown Beaver sent them all to the lodge, while he could look about the tree where little Frisk had been at work, and perhaps save some of the cuttings he had gathered.

They waited in great alarm for his return. "What if he should be caught in the trap, and never come back!" cried Mrs. Beaver.

On this they all set up a sorrowful cry of distress; but before they had ceased Mr. Brown Beaver appeared.

"There is no more cause for fear," he said, throwing down an armful of the fresh twigs which Frisk had cut.

"I know enough of the language of these man-giants to understand them. They don't mean to set their traps here. They have agreed to go north a little, where it is a better country for beavers. So for the present we are safe. And our dam is doing well. In a few nights more it will be finished. Let us eat our breakfast, and then sleep."

After they had taken their meal, they laid down on their beds of dried grass and slept soundly. There they still dwell in peace. Their dam is now a fine structure. If any little boy who reads this story should see it, he could hardly believe it the work of an animal. And, if he has ever tried to build a mill-dam in the brook, he will remember what hard work was. Let us hope nobody will tear down Mr. Brown Beaver's lodge, or destroy his dam, or catch any of the family in a steel-trap.

Sabbath-schools.

A meeting of Sunday-school teachers held in Berlin the last of December was attended by 1,000 persons, among whom was Dr. Dorner and others of the clergy.

....A Montreal (Canada) Sunday-school Institute was held on the 25th, 26th, and 27th days of February, under the leadership of the Rev. Cornelius W. Bolton, of Mount Kisko, N. Y.

....The Synod of Indiana has ordered a Sunday-school Convention, which will be held in the 3d Presbyterian church, Indianapolis, May 4th, 5th, and 6th, and be conducted by J. L. McKee, of Lonisville, and Wm. Reynolds, of Peoria, Ill. The convention will be opened by addresses May 4th, at 7½ P. M.

....Mrs. Henry Day, of Milford, Ind., who is now in her seventieth year, is superintendent of a flourishing Sabbath-school there, of which she was the founder. Since her sixteenth year she has been engaged in Sabbath-school work, without ever omitting a single full year. Her school is held at nine o'clock in the morning, and last winter she was in the habit of going early enough to see that the church was warmed before the children came.

....They have in Pittsburgh, Pa., a mission Sunday-school devoted to the deaf and dumb. The effort begun in a mission school conducted by Mr. Joel Kerr, and to which was brought a deaf-and-dumb colored girl. He could not turn her away, and yet she could not be instructed in any class; and this led him to search out those who needed such instruction. He has now the names of 25 mutes, more than half of whom are regular attendants. There are some mute teachers, and the scholars are taught to write and to communicate by signs.

—The first Sunday-school in Utah was started in 1865 by that indefatigable Congregational clergyman, Rev. Norman McLeod, who was afterward compelled to flee from the territory. The children were delighted; and the Mormons saw that they must open schools, or that the Gentiles would steal the hearts of the children. The Mormon schools are conducted as those in Eastern Sunday-schools—singing, prayer, recitations from the Bible. "Carleton," who has visited these schools, says that "fervent request was made in the prayer that God would 'bless Brother Brigham, and endow him with wisdom, and give, through him, new revelations for the welfare of the church.' Looking into the library, I saw that it contained many of the publications of the American Tract Society. Besides lessons from the Bible, the Catechism is taught—not that prepared by the Westminster divines, but by the divines of Salt Lake."

....They have some veteran teachers and superintendents in Connecticut. In the *Sunday-school Times*, Rev. H. Clay Trumbull says that "Hon. Albert Day, formerly lieutenant-governor of Connecticut, is still superintendent of the South Baptist church Sabbath-school in this city. He has been more than 42 years in the superintendency—35 years over his present charge, and 7 years over the school from which that was an offshoot. And he is in full vigor of manhood. There is no thought of his being too old for such a place. William H. Benedict, superintendent of the Congregational church Sabbath-school of South Norwalk, was chosen to that position at the organization of the school in 1836. He is a fresh and progressive worker, after 33 years experience there. Henry P. Haven, of New London, one of the most efficient and successful Sunday-school laborers in New England, has been a teacher or superintendent for now 40 years, having put on the harness at 15 years of age. Mr. D. W. Brigham, of Hartford, has been superintendent for 25 years. Lucius Tees, of Mount Carmel, after being superintendent during some fifteen years of the last twenty, has entered again, as a scholar, the very class which he left as a young man a score of years ago; and there he sits under the same teacher as before, who has been at his post now forty years. A teacher in Wethersfield last year commenced his second half-century as a teacher, taking a new class for the next fifty years."

....An Episcopal writer tells a strange story about the religious education of children in a New England town, reflecting severely upon both parents and Sabbath-schools. It seems as if there must be some mistake. He says:

"I occasionally visit an academy. It is the high school in a town with a population of about 1,800. The number of scholars is about 80. Their ages range from 12 to 20 years. During a recent visit I endeavored to ascertain how many knew the Ten Commandments, requesting those who did to hold up the right hand. Of the entire number only six held up the hand. And of these six three attended the Sunday-school of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and these three were the only scholars in the high school that received instructions in our church. But the remaining 77 were either attending some Sunday-school, or had been in the habit of doing so, until they considered themselves too large; for this community compares favorably, in its religious condition, with any other town of the same population. I am also in the habit of visiting a seminary for young ladies in the same town. This seminary has been in operation for many years, is incorporated, and the young ladies graduate when they have finished the course of study prescribed, as they do at other seminaries. The institution is under the management of the Congregationalists, and the school enjoys deservedly a high reputation for thorough scholarship and for a wise discipline. Every Monday morning one hour is spent in Bible recitation. A class, numbering *twenty* young ladies, and composed of the oldest and most advanced scholars, constitutes one division; and the principal hears the recitation. A short time since their teacher desired to ascertain how many in the class knew the Ten Commandments. Only two professed to know them; and these two had learned them in the Episcopal Sunday-school."

Scientific.

There are in Tasmania two marsupial dogs, one of which is called the grayhound, and the other the bull-dog tiger.

....A vessel is fitting out in the Sandwich Islands to catch sharks. The oil will be extracted from their livers, and the fins dried for the China trade. Celestials love shark-fin soups.

....The results of the Swedish Arctic expeditions of last year lead its projectors to regard the idea of an open and comparatively milder polar basin as quite chimerical; on the contrary, from 20 deg. to 30 deg. north of Spitzbergen a region of cold begins, which probably stretches far around the Pole. They also believe that the only possible plan of attaining the Pole consists in going northward in sledges in winter, either from Smith's Sound or Seven Islands.

....A later communication of M. Janssen to the French Academy gives further facts and theories in reference to the incandescent hydrogen atmosphere discovered by him as surrounding the luminous atmosphere of the sun. He says this atmosphere is quite low down, of irregular outline, and that its projections form what are known as the protuberances. He regards this atmosphere as somehow the cause of the peculiar *faculae* or willow-leaf-shaped figures seen on the photosphere. It is said to be certain that it is to this atmosphere that is principally due that diminution of luminous, heating, and photographing intensity presented in so remarkable a manner along the border of the solar disk.

....The discovery of the fossil animal named *Eozoon* in the Laurentian rocks of Canada was of great interest, as it carried back the introduction of animal life for an immense period of time beyond its previously known earliest forms in the Silurian. The existence of an animal implied the existence of plants, but none were discovered. But the remains of a plant, a kind of water-grass, have been just discovered in some Swedish rocks of the Lower Cambrian age, which are of a similar antiquity. The name *Eophyton* has been given to this earliest known plant. And yet this plant is not probably the first that was introduced, as it is by no means of the lowest vegetable structure.

....Mr. E. P. Wright, who has been dredging off the coast of Portugal at a depth of 2,880 feet, brought up live specimens of the glass sponge, which has hitherto been known only from Japan. He also found that at this depth live small fish, coral, and even a shark. In the Gulf Stream, at a depth of 3,112 feet, Mr. L. F. Pourtales, of the U. S. Coast Survey, found a few mollusks, radiates, and crustaceans, and especially a minute *Globigerina*, whose silicious shells have formed a thick deposit on the bottom of the channel. Some light must penetrate to this great depth of over half a mile, as the animals have large, well-developed eyes. The prevailing colors were white, pink, orange, and a pale green. Blue was found in a small sponge.

....Some time ago Messrs. Nachtigal and Merenski, of the Berlin mission in South Africa, discovered extensive ruins not far from the gold-fields that are now attracting attention, and situated in about latitude 20 deg. 50 min. south and longitude 32 deg. east. A prevalent fever prevented an examination of them; but there were solid structures of masonry and cut stone, and one block like a tower. The ruins are called Bunyoal. The facts that they are on the banks of the River Sabia (Sheba), and that an old book of Dutch travels calls this region Ufar (Ophir), are the only other reasons for supposing this to be the ancient Ophir. These buildings were in all probability built by a different race from the Bassutos and Kaffirs, now inhabiting the region.

....An interesting article in the *American Naturalist* describes the habits of the chimney-swallow. This swallow gets the twigs with which to build its nest by flying with all its might against the end of a dry twig, and catching it in its bill. Sometimes several efforts are necessary to break off the twig. These sticks are glued together, and to the side of the chimney, with a viscid substance supplied by their salivary glands. A few days after the young are hatched the male bird takes charge of them, and the female builds another nest for her next brood. By the time the first brood is ready to fly the male finds a second brood ready for his care. The ultimate reason for the rough, unskillful nests of this swallow, as well as of the rapacious birds, is found in the fact that their construction makes them awkward on their feet. The hooked talons of hawks, or the small feet and weak legs of swallows or whippoorwills, make it necessary to build a rough nest or none at all.

Color in Human Races.—It has often been remarked by naturalists that, while color is one of the least stable and distinctive characteristics in other animals or in plants, it is remarkably permanent among the races of men, so that no anatomical peculiarity is more so. Horses, cattle, dogs, cats, rabbits, fowls, in fact all animals except man, living under artificial conditions, vary greatly in color, and are sure to vary, unless extreme pains be taken to keep a pure breed. The approach to this variability in any one race of man is superficially slight; but yet important, as is seen in the difference between blonde and brunette, between black eyes and blue, and especially between the shades of hair. Were the human body covered entirely with hair, as is the case with the lower animals, we should not hear so much said about color. We should have flax-colored or white, yellow, red, and black Caucasians. The hair in man does vary as much as the covering of birds or animals. If we go deeper to the skin, we shall find variation of color dependent on physical conditions. If there be little or no exposure to the light there is no color to the skin. Thus, in animals with thick wool, or fur, or feathers, the skin is often entirely white, no matter what the color of the hair or feathers. Such every one knows is the case with fowls, except their legs, the only exposed part, and in which the color varies. If the hair be very thin, the coloring matter, which is attracted outward as far as possible, may be some of it left, as in horses or swine, in the skin itself; while in the elephant, which has no hair, the skin always exposed is always black, with the exception, of course, of cases of albinism. The cause of color in the human skin is readily enough traceable to exposure to light. It is true that in modern times there have no cases been known where a race has become entirely black or entirely white (allowing that the black Jews may be only proselytes), but in any except a savage state extreme pains is unwittingly taken to keep the skin of a light color. More than nine-tenths of the body is always kept in the dark. It is covered with opaque clothing. Even the face and hands are a large part of the time under cover, protected from the sun's rays. The body, under these circumstances, cannot get black. It has become quite black only in those climates where the children always go entirely naked and their parents with nothing more than a cloth around their loins. Were Caucassians to go to Africa, and to discard their clothes, it might not take more generations to modify the color of their skin than it does to change the color of their eyes or hair; and this change has often taken place in historical times and in temperate latitudes. No fact in anthropology is more certain than that the Norwegians, and Germans, and Italians are from the same original stock; yet how great the difference in complexion, eyes, and hair! It is as certain as accessible evidence can make it that the upper castes of India belong to this same race, and they are much darker colored than even the Italians or Spaniards. Take even the scant two centuries which separate the stock of New England from that of the Southern States, and we see a marked difference in complexion. There is no reason to believe that the difference in the color of the human races is dependent on anything else than a difference in the exposure of the body for some generations to sunlight. The familiar phenomenon of freckles, a tendency to which is inherited, and which appear only on parts exposed to the light, suggests to us how few generations it might take to turn the entire body of a Caucasian to a Mongolian color. It should be added that we know dark colors to bleach as truly as the white to darken. The ancestors of the Scandinavians came from the uplands of Asia, and certainly had dark complexions and dark hair. And in our own country the full-blooded negroes of the third or fourth generation are considerably less sooty than their ancestors.

Missionary News.

A Chicago business firm has undertaken the entire support of a foreign missionary, beginning with the present year.

....There is in Naples a society of 40 converted priests engaged in evangelistic labors. They publish a paper called *D'Emanequatore Catollico.*

....The receipts of the English Church Missionary Society for the past year have been about $780,000. The society has 1,000 auxiliaries in England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and on the Continent.

....The Congregational churches of Boston give yearly from one-twelfth to one-fifteenth of all that is contributed in the United States to the American Board of Foreign Missions. Last year they gave $41,446.

....Dr. Hall has been obliged to start a newspaper in Spain to disseminate Protestant truth, as the government has failed in keeping its promise, made to our representative, Mr. Hale, to allow Bibles and tracts to be admitted into the country. It is called *El Eco del Evangelio*, and thousands of copies are bought by eager readers.

....The American missionaries in Micronesia have been meeting with trials resulting from war. In the Gilbert Islands, Mr. Bingham's house was overrun by rebels, against the authority of the friendly king, and everything stolen. School-houses and chapels were plundered or destroyed, and the missionaries, though saving their lives, were exposed to every insult and danger for ten weeks. In Ponape there has been sad defection of some, including chiefs of rank, who were with the missionaries only in name. Still, there is substantial progress, and it is determined next year to send Ponapian converts still further on as missionaries to the McAskell Island.

....A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* gives a graphic account of a visit to Easter Island, last autumn. Settled amongst the cannibals he found three Catholic priests—two Frenchmen and a Prussian. The savages are in great awe of them, especially of the senior priest—a Frenchman, with a very powerful and determined cast of physiognomy. The moment he landed, they crowded down and endeavored to stone him; but with his walking-staff he stunned the first savage who assaulted him, and since then he has gone unmolested. The priests have persuaded the cannibals that if they kill and eat either one or the other a ship will come and destroy them.

....The government in Madagascar has ordered the markets held on Sunday to be closed, and directions have been given to hold them on Monday—directions of which both Christian and heathen approve. The schools are being rearranged in the mission, the revision of the New Testament has been completed, the demand for books and Scriptures continues unabated, and the second memorial church has been completed. The queen's royal speech on her coronation contained the following assurance of religious freedom: "This is my word to you in regard to the praying: it is not enforced, it is not hindered, for God made you." The missionaries were heartily welcomed to the ceremony, and were invited to share in the national rejoicings.

....We find in *Missionary Papers* a very suggestive comparison between the Congregational churches of Minnesota and missionary churches of Turkey. There were in September, 1868, 63 Congregational churches in Minnesota, also 63 churches in Turkey. Minnesota had 2,865 members, Turkey 2,766. Minnesota had 5 settled pastors, Turkey 36. Minnesota had 8 self-supporting churches, Turkey 21. The average income of the Minnesota families (reduced to gold) was $550, of the Turkish families $250. The total contributions in Minnesota for all religious purposes was $15,536 (gold), in Turkey $13,055. The comparison speaks well for the Turkish churches, if not for the American; and we are confident that the Minnesota churches are fully equal to any others in the country in their earnestness and liberality.

....The American and Foreign Christian Union has begun a most promising mission in Mexico. There is in Mexico an organization of about two hundred men of position—not all converted men, but of liberal and enlightened sympathies—who are anxious and trying to introduce Protestant institutions and civilization. In the interest of this movement, this society has sent to Mexico a printing-press, which is under the charge of Senor Rivera, and who will use it to publish religious tracts and a Protestant and Liberal weekly newspaper. There have been six churches organized in Mexico by Mr. Westrup, agent of the Bible Society; and, though they have no pastors, they have in some cases assumed, as they had the right to do, the privilege of administering the sacraments among themselves. This movement is aided by men in very high official position in the government.

....The power of music as a missionary agency has had a remarkable illustration in the American Presbyterian mission in Chieng-Mai, a capital of the Laos Country in Further India. The missionary has only to play some simple air on the harmonium, and his residence and courtyard are quickly thronged with multitudes, curious to hear the foreign "music-box." A year ago the attempt to secure a lot of land for the mission was frustrated; but the king, lately meeting one of the missionaries, asked him about this music, and he was invited to come and hear it that afternoon. He did so, and was treated to a musical entertainment by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. The next day he sent an invitation to the missionaries to go with him to see the place which he had secured for them. It is a beautiful spot on the river, 300 feet by 260, on the principal road leading to the city, and much superior to the one whose loss had grieved them so much. This lot he gave to them outright, refusing to allow them to compensate the occupants, but paying them himself. His kindness has been very marked.

....A Japanese tract, after describing the Roman Catholic religion, says of the Protestants:

"At Oure, in the same place (Nagasaki), Americans and English have erected a Protestant church, and five or six priests have come, who lay themselves out to deceive the wise and illustrious men of our glorious country. The professors of this Protestant religion live for the most part in native houses, and outwardly appear to teach astronomy, geography, artillery, medicine, etc.; but really are all the time desirous of inflaming the poison of the false religion. On comparing the two religions, the Protestant is by far the worst. It sounds all very well at first hearing; but you find at length that it holds the same fox as the other, and does much more mischief. The mode of speaking adopted by its professors is as follows: 'The Protestant religion that I preach does not profess to work miracles, but sets forth the observance of the five human relations as constituting the happiness of the empire.' Now look at these books; and the converts by showing them such books with high-sounding titles, tells them to throw over their false gods, and in the matter of disrespect to master and parent differs in no way from the practice of the Roman Catholic faith—for all these reasons dire in its effects upon the country. My fear is that in two or three years the Roman Catholic and Protestant faiths will be established throughout Japan."

....Rasoherina, the late queen of Madagascar, always lived as a heathen; but, as we learn from the following account in the *Annals of the Propagation of the Faith*, in her good Catholic, probably without being herself aware of it. Father Jouen, head of the Roman Catholic mission there, thus describes her unconscious conversion:

"Then it was that, in her extremity, M. Laborde approached the royal patient, who had recovered her full consciousness, and suggested to her some pious considerations, suitable to the great change about to be accomplished. She answered by raising her eyes and her arms to heaven. And then, as if he were about to magnetise her, he called for a vessel of water, dipped his hands in it, and washed Rasoherina's forehead while pronouncing the sacramental words. None of those present had the least suspicion that this pious stratagem was made use of to regenerate a soul. Thus was baptized the sovereign of Madagascar, on Friday, the 27th March, 1868, at five o'clock in the morning, by virtue of the precious blood, the fount of which is celebrated on that day. Three days later, on Monday, the 1st of April, at eleven o'clock at night, she went to heaven, as we confidently trust, to exchange her title of queen for that of patroness of the great African island, a patroness all the more zealous for the conversion of her people, as no one knew better than she did the extent of their miseries and the depth of the darkness in which they are plunged. Glory be to God for all this! and may the noble-hearted man who so faithfully carried out the designs of divine mercy be held in grateful remembrance."

Foreign Gleanings.

Admiral Semmes's book is treated with utter contempt by the *Saturday Review* and the *Athenæum*.

....The theater at Cologne was burnt down lately, and nine persons, including the money-taker and his wife, lost their lives.

....Charles Dickens is suffering at present from inflammation of the foot, and his medical advisers have ordered him to keep his room for a few days.

....The Spanish Government has had the humanity and wisdom to telegraph to General Dulce, ordering that the execution of Cuban insurgents shall be stayed.

....European engineers expect that the Suez Canal will be completed—that the communication between sea and sea will be accomplished—before the end of the present year.

....Mr. Reverdy Johnson is to preside at the next annual dinner of the Newspaper Press Fund, London, in May or June. Will the United States minister at the British Court be present?

....The Japanese Government are growing parsimonious. Lately they sent some young Japanese to London, Paris, and St. Petersburgh for education. Now the young scholars are all recalled, the expenses of their instruction proving rather heavy.

....Mr. Peter Taylor, a Radical member of the English House of Commons, intends to bring in a bill to provide for the payment of representatives in that house. Such a measure would not have at present the slightest chance of success. Most of the leading Liberals and Liberal newspapers would be decidedly against it.

....The remarkable case brought against the superioress of a convent in England lately developed a piece of philological delicacy which may, perhaps, interest Mr. Grant White. In the convent it seems that a lady was not permitted to call her undergarment a *chemise*, as the profane and worldly do. She had to speak of it as her "tunic."

....A velocipede journey from London to Brighton, 50 miles, has lately been accomplished on some of the new two-wheel machines. The rate of speed was eight miles an hour. Mr. John Mayall, Junior, son of the celebrated London photographer, was the organizer of the expedition and leader of the race. Three velocipedes made the journey.

....Some of the European papers insist that war between France and Prussia is inevitable, and that Count von Bismarck and Count von Moltke are making every preparation for the coming struggle. We do not believe it. Prussia does not want to fight, and will not fight unless driven to war by some outrageous proceeding on the part of France; and we do not believe that Louis Napoleon meditates any such outrage.

....The Prince of Wales has authorized one of his agents to rent a fishing and shooting-lodge for him in the south of Ireland. Perhaps his royal highness may thus succeed in hooking Fenianism and bagging disaffection. We rely more on the abolition of the Irish Church. Myself—and the principles of '89 says Octave Feuillet's M. de Camors. The Prince of Wales's shooting-box and equal government for all sects may do something for Ireland.

....The Sultan of Turkey has ordered the abolition everywhere throughout his empire of the regulations which prevented Christians from entering mosques. The only condition exacted is that all Christians who avail themselves of this privilege shall do it in a becoming manner while visiting the buildings—a stipulation which will press very heavily on a certain class of tourists most of us have seen striding and stamping through churches on the European Continent.

....A few days ago two leopards on exhibition in a menagerie in Liverpool fell to fighting, and, despite all efforts to separate them, fought it out so long and so fiercely that the smaller one received terrible injuries. To put him out of his misery, he was poisoned with prussic acid. These leopards evidently did not possess the spirit of the Irishman's gamecocks, whom he put into one basket, declaring his conviction that they would never fight between themselves, because "they're both on one side, sure."

....The trials of the English election petitions continue to bring out odd little bits of evidence. In one of the latest cases the accounts of an electioneering agent contained an item of £3 to "Mary Glasgow" for "governing 40 women during the election." The general impression seems to be that Mary Glasgow must have had extraordinary governing powers, which were but poorly requited by so small a reward. The women, it seems, were employed as active auxiliaries and light skirmishers during the election; and Miss Glasgow, according to her own account, "spent night and day in ruling the women during six weeks."

....A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* recommends that John Bright should be sent on a special mission to this country to settle the Alabama question. It is not likely Mr. Bright would accept such a mission; but the English Government ought long ago to have sent out some man of name and mark, in whom both parties would have confidence, to arrange a basis of negotiation. This was strongly recommended twelve months ago by some of the London papers, and the Duke of Argyll was suggested as a proper person for the mission. If not he, then Mr. W. E. Forster was pointed out as a suitable man. Mr. Bright, of course, would be best of all, if he could be induced to accept the office.

....The authorities of Newfoundland have transmitted to the British Government the sum of four-pence, to be handed over to a British author, this sum having been received under the provisions of the colonial copyright act during the past year. People are very curious to know who the lucky author is who comes in for this windfall. If it is Lord Lytton, the *Times* wants to know *What will he do with it?* Perhaps it is one of Charles Dickens's *Great Expectations*, or *Great Expectations*. We rather hope Charles Reade is the man; it may serve to make up for the loss his action against the *Round Table* must involve. *Put Yourself in His Place*, and say whether you don't think he ought to have it. On the other hand, *That Boy at Norcott's* could, perhaps, get most fun out of the spending of the four-pence.

....The semi-official journals of Paris are still breathing fire and fury upon poor little Belgium, because the Belgian Government has introduced a bill to prevent companies which hold concessions for railways in Belgium from making them over to foreign ownership and management. Nothing short of national extinction is threatened to the little kingdom. When, just after the battle of Sadowa, a mild request was made by France to Prussia for a surrender of territory, Count Bismarck returned an answer which wound up by hinting that, if France really had any such claims, they ought to be addressed to Belgium rather than to Prussia. This was, of course, on the face of it only a polite indication that Belgium owed more to France than Prussia did. But most persons took it "sarkastical," as Bismarck doubtless meant it. They took it to mean: "Go and bully Belgium, if you want to show your strength. She must put up with it. We won't." Apparently the French official press is taking the advice.

....Mr. W. Gilbert, of London, has published a life of *Lucrecia Borgia*, in which he endeavors to prove that that lady was a pious, virtuous, and moral woman, much maligned by cotemporary and subsequent slander. Mr. Gilbert does not seem to have succeeded; in fact, he appears to have made out no case whatever. It is a pity, for the sake of his deservedly high literary reputation, that he should have ventured on such a task. We have observed that one or two of the New York papers speak of this author as "a Mr. Gilbert," and none of them appear to know anything about him. This is somewhat strange, and ought to be a mild rebuke to Englishmen ambitions of trans-Atlantic fame. Mr. Gilbert is a man of high reputation in England. He is the author of "Shirley Hall," "De Profundis," and other books, some of which are, perhaps, the most remarkable examples of psychological penetration combined with the simplest and most faithful realism that have appeared in English literature since the days of Defoe.

Pebbles.

Miss Lizzie Boynton, of Crawfordville, Ind., having lectured on the subject, "After Suffrage, What?" received answer the other day in the shape of an old pair of trousers, a jacket, and a dull razor.

....A Southern paper is opposed to the education of women as surgeons. It says that, suppose one were put under the influence of chloroform by such a doctor, "What is to prevent the woman from kissing you?"

....At a recent lecture delivered at the lyceum in C——, Berks County, Pennsylvania, Professor X. stated that Saturn had a ring six thousand miles broad. "Himmel!" Hans Zimmerman was overheard to exclaim, "what for a finger *he* must have!"

....A cockney family were lately gazing at a shop-window in Rockford, Ill. Little girl—"Oh, mamma! is that a 'en?" Mamma—"No, my child, that is a howl." Father—"No, my wife and daughter, that is neither a 'en nor a howl; but it is a *beagle, the hemblem of this blarsted country!*"

....They have in Wisconsin what are called "hard times parties." The invitations are written on brown paper, and request the guests to dress in their old clothes. Bean soup, crackers, and dried herrings constitute the refreshments, with "cambric tea" and water to wash them down. The guests walk home.

....A young man in Quincy, Ill., who wished to wed a rich man's daughter, was told to be gone by the stern father. He manfully replied: "I have a clear conscience and a good bank account." The matter-of-fact father softened, asked explanations about the bank account; and was told by the youth that he meant he owed no man a dollar. He is now the young man's father-in-law.

....A laughable anecdote is told of a conductor on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad. An old gent got on at Chester, bound south, without a ticket. Conductor came along as usual, and called for his fare. "What is the fare?" said old gent. "Where are you going?" asked the conductor. "To h—ll," replied the old gent, angrily. "Then," said the conductor, "give me twenty-five cents, and get off at Wilmington."

....."Mamma," exclaimed a beautiful girl, who suffered affectation to obscure the little intellect she possessed, "what is that long, green thing lying on the dish before you?" "A cucumber, by beloved Georgianna," replied her mamma, with a bland smile on her daughter's commendable curiosity. "A cucumber! gracious goodness, my dear mamma, how extraordinary! I always imagined until this moment that they grew in slices!"

....Mr. Johnson's last rhyme.

Sometimes I tried to give them light,
I made them speeches day and night,
And they'd insult me, left and right,
And call me "Andy";
They said I was on whisky tight:
They lied—'twas brandy.

My pitcher's at the fountain broke;
Let no one know in what sly nook
My dust reposes—
Lest he should come, and, for the joke,
Say, "Here lies Moses."

Commercial Notices.

FACTS FOR THE LADIES.

Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson:

On the 7th day of August, 1857, I purchased one of your Sewing-Machines, which has been used from that day to this almost incessantly. I do not recollect any day, except Sundays, in which some work has not been done upon it. By far the greater part of the time it has been run from seven o'clock in the morning until ten, eleven, and often until twelve o'clock at night. It has never cost one cent for repairs, and is to-day in as complete working order as the day I bought it. I would not exchange it for a new machine of any other kind. Harriett A. Bellows.

Seneca Falls, Nov. 22, 1868.

A Real Hair Restorer and Dressing combined in one bottle.—New Style.—Mrs. S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer, of uniform excellence, never failing to restore Gray Hair to its natural life, color, and beauty. It gives perfect satisfaction as a Hair Dressing as well as Restorer.

Mrs. S. A. Allen's ZYLOBALSAMUM, a clear, transparent preparation for the Hair, without sediment. Ladies and children whose Hair requires no Restorer find this far superior to pomades. Sold by all Druggists.

Chapped hands, face, and all roughness of the skin certainly cured by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It surpasses all other remedies, as it will prevent roughness of the skin if used during cold weather. It is conveniently applied, avoiding all the troubles of the greasy compounds now in use. It can be used by ladies with the most tender skin, without irritation or pain, making it soft and clear. Sold by the druggists generally.

"Crampton Brothers" Imperial Laundry Soap contains a large percentage of *Vegetable Oil*, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated French and German laundry soaps. Manufactory 3, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson street. Office 84 Front street, New York.

S. P. Q. R. were the inspiring characters inscribed upon the conquering banners of the heroic Romans; but D. P. S. are characters which delight our modern nations. They are the initials for Davis's Paize Soap, which we are told is sold in every respectable grocer's, and is warranted to be the greatest dirt eradicator known to modern science. The manufacturer has *forty years'* experience in the making of laundry soaps, and *he* ought to know what good soap is by this time. Try it; you'll like it.

Vermont Spring Water.—The great remedy for cancer, scrofula, Bright's and other kidney diseases, and all impurities of the blood. Thousands attest its wonderful efficacy. Saxe & Co., Sheldon, Vt., and 417 Broome Street, New York.

Prof. Blot's Soups.—Tomato, Pea, Julienne, Vermicelli, It. Paste Consommé, Mock Turtle, Ox Tail, Green Turtle, Terrapin, Tomato Sauce and Catsup. Sold by Grocers and Provision Dealers. Depot 2 Vesey St., N. Y.

Office and Manufactory of B. T. Babbitt, Nos. 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72, and 74 Washington street, New York City. Caution to dealers and consumers!

An inferior article of Soap is being thrust upon the market, bearing BRAND and LABEL similar to my own, and well calculated to deceive the unsuspecting.

Beware of imitations! Do not purchase box or bar unless you see B. T. Babbitt plainly marked upon both. Look well that the initials B. T. are prefixed to my name. None other is genuine, or equal in quality. B. T. Babbitt.

Investment South.
Reduced Fare and Hotel Charges to persons wishing to invest or settle South. Certificates and full information procured at Office Great Southern Mail Route, 229 Broadway, and Virginia & Tennessee Air Line, 207 Greenwich street.
E. HULBERT, CHAIRMAN R. R. CONVENTION.

DO NOT FAIL TO TRY
DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM
FOR THE LUNGS, FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND CONSUMPTION.

SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP
Is an infallible remedy for
IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD AND ALL CHRONIC DISEASES

THE TANITE EMERY WHE

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The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, March 18th, 1869.

THE AUBURN CONVICT.

It is with few eyes upon him, with few hearts in sympathy for him, and with few thoughts stirring anybody's mind concerning him, that Mr. William H. Seward has made his final pilgrimage from civil station to private life.

Old age brings reverence; bodily infirmity elicits kindness; disappointed ambition is entitled to pity; and domestic sorrow commands a gentle respect. Mr. Seward is old, is infirm, is disappointed, and is bereaved—let him receive the proper consideration which is his four-fold due; but let not a false sentimentality now prevent a just characterization of his sad and warning career.

It is a hard word to say of any man that he has betrayed his country: to say it unjustly is grievous; to say it spitefully is criminal; but to say it judiciously of one who deserves the fearful condemnation is sometimes a high public duty. Mindful, however, of that great Scripture which enjoins upon erring men the maxim, "Judge not, that ye be not judged," we will not allow our weak human judgment to pass so crushing a sentence upon so broken a man; nevertheless, nothing that is pitiful in the spectacle of his downfall from the pinnacle of his apostasy ought to prevent the just verdict that he fell as an apostate.

There was a time when Mr. Seward was the one white lily of our American politics—the one conspicuous bearer of the banner of freedom—the one idol of the party which he afterward deceived and stabbed. How this man's fine speeches used to ring in his countrymen's ears! How this man's dishonored name has now become a byword on his countrymen's lips! Such is the fickleness of political fortune.

The moral of this "sad, eventful history" is:—to compromise one's principles is to shipwreck one's career.

If, during the last ten years of his life, Mr. Seward had maintained unimpaired the consistency of the previous twenty, what a reputation he would have enjoyed to-day! How like a strong tower his name would have stood to the admiring gaze of his fellow-citizens! But he who palters with his own conscience, and does public despite to his own private convictions, must consent to see his good name fall to the ground, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Toward Mr. Seward, as a lone and desolate old man, sitting in his death-shadowed house at Auburn, our heart goes out with an overflow of sympathy; but toward the political trickster of two administrations, the marplot of both, we bear a proper share of that abiding indignation which this treacherous politician has justly earned from the American people.

THE FRIENDS AND THE INDIANS.

THE followers of William Penn have surely a right beyond that of most existing societies or organizations to be listened to with attention and respect when they speak on behalf of the Indian. We all know, and we are now pointedly reminded of the fact, that, "whilst the surrounding colonies were ever and anon at war with the Indians, and the scalping-knife and tomahawk brought death and terror to many a hearth, the Pennsylvanians and all their possessions remained uninjured." Penn and his people had dealt with the Indian on the simple old principle of justice; and the savage, thoughtless in his cruelty when exasperated as a child is, has all the child's faith and reverence for those who keep their word with him. "Be just and fear not" was the whole principle of Penn's policy. Some of his living representatives ask to-day for at least an experiment in the way of reviving and maintaining that old, well-nigh forgotten policy in our dealings with the Indians. A memorial from the Society of Friends (orthodox) has been presented to Congress on this subject. It comes from the representatives of seven yearly meetings of the society in the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Michigan, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Kansas. If any expression of opinion ever was truly representative of the body from which it professes to come, this memorial deserves to be thus regarded.

The memorialists point to the policy of Penn, and its results; and they ask: "Is there any reason to suppose that the Indians of the present day are less disposed to be faithful to their engagements than were their ancestors?" To answer the question, they cite, among other evidences, the testimony of Colonel Bent before the committee of Congress, to the effect that nearly every instance of difficulties between the Indians and the whites, during his thirty-six years' experience, arose from aggression on the Indians by the whites. The Friends regard the proposal to place the Indian affairs under the control of the War Department as one dictated by motives of humanity; but they dwell with quiet emphasis upon the obvious, the almost unavoidable evils which spring from the subordination of a savage race to the control of a military force. They point out, with a clearness which it is hardly necessary for us in these columns to attempt, some of the terribly demoralizing influences which affect both parties—the ruling military and the governed tribe—from such a contact. The Friends approve, therefore, of the bill before the Senate, introduced by the senator from Kansas, "to create a Department of Indian Affairs, and provide for the consolidation, civilization, and government of the Indian tribes." They ask that the effort shall be made, in good faith, to promote the education, the industry, and the morality of the Indian. "It is our belief that the sooner the tribal relationship is broken up, and the Indian population permanently attached to the land, and brought under the same laws, privileges, and responsibilities with the rest of the community, the better it will be for the whole country." So long as the lands continue to be held in common, the Friends believe that they will present irresistible temptation to avaricious men, and that schemes for obtaining possession of them will always be devised. This is, of course, the experience of the French in Algeria, of the English in New Zealand, of every state which has subject races who hold on anything of the tribal principle the land which is so keen a temptation to the eyes of unscrupulous greed. Therefore, the Friends express a hope that the bill before the Senate—a measure of which in all its general principles they fully approve—may contain some provisions calculated to remove that great difficulty out of the way of a policy of peace.

Now this memorial cannot be put aside as mere sentimentalism or philanthropic declamation. It puts forward a distinct and a practical policy. Its preparation appears to be specially opportune; for it is stated, on authority not to be disputed, that General Grant has assured the Society of Friends of his desire to protect the Indians in their just rights, and to protect and encourage any attempts which the Friends may make for the education, civilization, and conversion of the Indians. He has requested a list of names of members of the Society of Friends who can be indorsed as suitable persons to act as Indian agents. These are prospects which offer good cheer to those who, with ourselves, have no faith in the clumsy, cruel, extirpating process by which politicians without brains and soldiers without hearts are always proposing to solve the difficulties that arise between imperial and inferior races. We see no reason to believe that the principles of justice, truth, and humanity have lost either their authority or their efficacy as regards ourselves and the Indians. "Any one," said Cavour, on his death-bed, "can govern by martial law." Any blockhead can exterminate, if you give him power enough. We believe in statesmanship and in justice, even where Indians are concerned; and we trust this timely appeal from the Society of Friends may meet with all the attention it deserves.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF PUNISHMENT.

It is stated in a recent number of the *New York Times* that a writer in the *St. Paul's Magazine* has suggested a new way of dealing with convicts condemned to imprisonment with hard labor. This new philosophy, in contemplation of the impossibility of exactly apportioning the degree of punishment to the degree of crime, and recognizing at once the right of society to confine its offending members, and its duty of striving to reform them, proposes that all criminals convicted of crime shall be confined to hard labor, but for an indeterminate period, to be shortened in case of reform, and to be indefinitely prolonged for the hopelessly irreclaimable. We believe that the true philosophy of penal legislation is contained in this proposition, and that which will finally reform our criminal codes; and we have set it forth in our columns at large nearly three years ago. We cannot hope that the writer of the article in the *St. Paul's* took his idea from our columns; but it is contained there, and may be found in the files of about the summer of 1866. And so important do we consider this suggestion that we were just on the point of reurging it again when this English coincidence of view came to our knowledge.

In brief, the views we then urged may be thus recapitulated. Every person committing a crime is, in a certain sense, in a diseased state of mind. Not in the sense or to the degree that should exempt him from the infamy or the penalty that justly attaches to it. For he is still a free agent, and could refrain from the act to which his morbid moral condition prompted him. Drunkenness, the fruitful cause of so much crime, is a morbid condition, self-induced, it is true, and one which affords no excuse for the offense. So any state of mind which leads to the commission of crimes is in a sense a distempered one, and the true philosophy of punition should seek to change the morbid mental conditions in these cases as the morbid physical ones arising from drink. We know on the highest authority that it is out of the heart that all offenses come, and that the purifying of the source is the only effectual way of cleansing the streams that flow from it. This is what a humane and philosophical penal system should propose to itself. If a man is in a mental and bodily condition that makes him dangerous to society, society has a perfect right to separate him from the body politic and subject him to such restraint and treatment, moral and medical, as may restore him to social health again. The analogy between the morbid and mental conditions of the guilty criminal and those of the innocent lunatic is sufficiently perfect to guide us to practical results.

Now, when a man is clearly a lunatic, who cannot be left at large without danger to himself and others, and whose only hope of cure lies in wise treatment apart from his old associations, he is not committed to a hospital for a certain specified time, then to be discharged, whatever may be his mental condition. He is detained and treated until he is cured—the fact of cure being determined by competent experts, whose lives are devoted to the study of such cases. Why should the men whose depraved passions and imperfect self-command lead to crimes against persons and property be let loose upon society merely because they have spent a certain number of months or years in a penitentiary, when there is no reason for believing that they are cured of their vicious propensities? Cure should be the essential element of release. Now, when our penal establishments are placed, as we have lately urged, in charge of men of scientific training and special adaptations, as our lunatic hospitals are, the first step will have been taken toward the new state of things, which we have no doubt will be as much in advance of the present as this is of what prevailed fifty years ago. Then every case can be treated scientifically by itself, like cases of insanity, and detention or release determined by the results of the treatment. The substitution of a class of men like the superintendents of the establishments for the insane, the idiotic, the deaf and dumb, the inebriate, for the class that now conduct them, however humane and well-meaning they may be, is the first and indispensable condition of any change in the present system.

This condition satisfied, the process, as we have conceived it, would be something on this wise. The judge, after the crime had been properly brought home to the accused by the verdict of the jury, would relegate him to the penitentiary, without any limitation of sentence, there to abide until the superintendent should decide that he was fit to be restored to society. Incorrigible offenders would be permanently separated from the community which they cannot restrain themselves from injuring. Such a superintendent as we have supposed would make a study of every case, apply the treatment suitable to each, unite the discipline of the mind with that of the body, and make punishment a wise means of reformation. And he would be the fittest person to decide when the subject could be safely restored to the world, or whether the public security required his permanent sequestration from it. To guard against too hasty discharges, it might be made imperative that no convict should be discharged until he was master of some handicraft by which he could support himself. A board of visitors, composed of men of the highest standing, above all suspicion, might be formed, who should pass upon each case, and affirm or disallow the decision of the superintendent, with an appeal to the governor, or the chief-justice of the highest court, in cases of doubt. The details of the new system would soon take care of themselves. All the manifold mischiefs attending on the pardoning power as now exercised, and on the inequality of sentences for offenses of the same gravity, would be thus cured; and, as far as is consistent with human infirmity, the good of the honest and virtuous part of the community would be reconciled with the reformation of the guilty portion and promoted by it. It would be a wise tempering of justice with mercy.

OCEAN PENNY POSTAGE.

ALL the calculations, experiments, and results which have so fully demonstrated the soundness and beneficence of penny postage on land are equally applicable in favor of penny postage at sea. Indeed, two leading considerations give additional advantage to the latter. One is, that the cost of transportation of letters by sea is still less expensive than by land. The freight of a barrel of flour, equal in weight to twelve thousand letters, from New York to Liverpool, is always less than a a dollar, while the English penny postage on those letters would yield £50. The other advantage is that, in crossing the ocean, there are no distributing-offices to pass, and no shifting from one train or coach to another, and, consequently, no real expense to be incurred for management. Thus, in fact, the ocean postage received ought to be almost clear profit. And so it would be, if it were not for many needless precautions and formalities with which this branch of the service is encumbered.

It is, therefore, a matter of just surprise that the English Government, so justly proud of its penny postage, has never made any attempt to apply this superlatively excellent system to its ocean mails; and that Sir Rowland Hill, with all his profound study, and all the advantages he has had from his connection with the post-office, does not appear to have put forth any effort to bring about what is so obviously necessary to the completeness of his system.

It is hardly pertinent to assume the expense of the ocean mails as the reason; because it is well-known that the policy of making a visit to New England, with the intention of taking a wife home on his return. But his cause did not prosper, and he got as far as New York on his way home—and alone. Here he met Deacon N., of Boston, who soon learned the disappointment of his old pastor. As they laid their wits together to see what could be done, the Deacon asked if he went to see Mrs. Jackson, who was a member of Bowdoin-street church. "The very woman to suit me!" exclaimed the Doctor; "and I wonder I had not thought of her. I will go right back to Boston, and see her." Accordingly, he lost no time, and called on the lady, who was glad of a visit from her old pastor. The daughters, who were in another room, thought he staid a long time, but he finally took his departure. The younger ladies, three of them married, presently made their mother tell what the visitor came for, and that he had proposed to her to become his wife. "You won't go away to Cincinnati, will you?" said they. But the mother said it was a very important matter, and she must consider it before giving her answer. When the husbands of the daughters came home at night, and were told the news, they at once exclaimed, "The very thing to be done"; and so it was done.

It was a remarkably happy connection. The two old people lived together above twenty-five years, to the great advantage of both. Her active and cheerful spirit filled the house with constant sunshine, while his position in society brought his wife into a sphere of public usefulness and benevolent activity, for which she was admirably suited. After taking good care of the Doctor during the protracted period of his mental and bodily decay, she still continued her unwearied devotion to works of mercy, until disabled by her last sickness. Her last completed handiwork was to embroider a tidy, to be sold at the coming fair for the support of the Zenana Mission. It will be an object for some one to buy that tidy. Her activity in societies, her happy tact in female prayer-meetings, her exhaustless hospitality in her own house while she had a house—all are to be enjoyed no more. Her sentence will be, "She hath done what she could."

THE HERESY OF PRIVATE JUDGMENT.

DR. MORGAN DIX, in a recent sermon preached by him in New York, plants himself broadly upon the proposition that the last three hundred years are "THE REAL DARK AGES OF THE CHURCH." These "ages" began with the Protestant Reformation, and have been growing darker ever since. Martin Luther, by prescribing "*private judgment of the Bible as a fundamental doctrine of his reformation*," laid the foundation for "all the errors and infidel and rationalistic doctrines" that are so prevalent "at the present day." So says Dr. Dix, exercising his own "private judgment."

This utterance, proceeding from a rector in the Protestant Episcopal Church in these United States, certainly has a very strange sound in this nineteenth century. We could very easily understand him if he were a professed Romanist; but how to understand him as a Protestant Episcopalian is really a puzzle. The language is manifestly that of the Papal Hierarchy, and to this Dr. Dix does not *as yet* belong.

This "private judgment" against which the Episcopal rector so earnestly protests is simply that of the *individual* engaged in reading and interpreting the Bible for himself, using all the helps that he can employ, yet at last trusting his own understanding as to the authority and meaning of the written Word. It so happens that *all* judgment is "private" in the sense of being *individual* and *personal*, and that too whether it be *laical* or *clerical*—the judgment of one man, or of any number of men. There is no other kind of judgment possible. The very nature of personality precludes any other. The decree put forth by the Pope is simply the "private judgment" of the Pope—worth no more than the reasons he can assign for it. The decision of a council of bishops, in the last analysis of the idea, is nothing more or less than the "private judgment" of all the members who concur in its adoption. The fact of such concurrence may be an argument in its favor; yet, after all, the decision is merely the result of several private judgments combined. To denounce "private judgment," considered in a philosophical point of light, is simply to talk the language of a fool. It in effect ignores *all* judgment, and reduces man to the level of a brute. It is the most contemptible kind of ecclesiastical *cant*, not having the merit of the least degree of common sense. Mankind, we think, will pardon Luther for the utterance of his "fundamental doctrine."

If, moreover, one may not trust his *own* judgment in reading and interpreting the Bible, then we beg to know *whose* judgment he shall trust. Is it the judgment of the Pope, or that of the entire series of Popes? If the former, then which Pope? If the latter, then be it known to Dr. Dix that the Popes of the Romish Church do not agree among themselves. Shall he trust the judgment of Ecclesiastical Councils? If so, then what councils? We find, as a matter of fact, that these councils, if we take the whole series, are no more agreed than the Popes are. Their decisions are nothing but the private judgments of a given number of men, proved to be fallible by their numerous self-contradictions; and, if each of these judges is not infallible when taken by himself, we should like to know by what rule of arithmetic they become so when taken together. "Private judgment," to our understanding, whether it be that of the individual or the many in combination, can never rise above itself, unless Dr. Dix shall succeed in proving that the act of combination is equivalent to the authoritative and infallible inspiration of God. We are not able to see why, with equal opportunities, a *laical* "private judgment" is not just as good as a *clerical* "private judgment." Office does not confer brains, or mere titles secure moral candor.

We suppose that Dr. Dix has heard of a distinguished man by the name of MOSES; and we take the liberty of informing him that this Moses told the Jews that the "things which are *revealed* belong unto *us* and to our *children* for ever, that we may do all the words of this law." We suppose that he has also heard of Jesus Christ, who told the people of his day to "*search* the Scriptures." We presume too that he is familiar with the conduct of the Berean Jews, who, being more noble than those of Thessalonica, searched the Scriptures daily, in order to form "a private judgment" of Paul's preaching, and were commended for so doing. The prophets, the apostles, and Jesus Christ submitted their sayings *directly*, and not through some interpreting medium, to the "private judgment" of every hearer. They took for granted that men would and must exercise their judgment upon the evidence presented in support of the doctrines stated. They talked to men *as men*, and not as blocks of marble. The same principle applies to this age, and indeed to every age. To call the Bible a revelation addressed by God to all men, and yet to claim that all may not bring their "private judgment" to bear directly upon its teaching, is not only to contradict the Book itself, but to insult the God who gave it. To what purpose is the Bible printed and circulated among the people, if it may not be read; and to what purpose is it read, if the reader may not exercise his "private judgment" upon the contents? This horror of "private judgment" in application to the Bible is simply the sanctimonious whining of priestcraft. It reminds one of the Scribes and Pharisees in the days of Jesus.

As to "the errors" that may arise from the exercise of such judgment, we suggest to Dr. Dix that the exclusion of the exercise entails far more errors than it removes. Such is the experience of mankind; and hence the remedy is worse than the evil. Truth, whether it be that of the Bible or of any other book, is, relatively to human thought, always in the safest condition when discussion is the freest. The more *all* men think, the better for the prevalence of truth. That which is to be kept alive only by the mere force of *authority* may as well die. The probability is that it ought to die. The incidental errors that have their source in a free exercise of "private judgment" show that the human mind is not infallible; and for this defect in human nature there is no remedy. It has always existed, and it always will exist. Authority cannot cure it, and Popes cannot mend it. God himself is the author of such a constitution of things.

Washington Items.

THE new Congress, it is believed, will decide to pay the female employes of the Government the same wages for the same work which is paid to males. Why not?

—President Grant's inaugural address has been translated into the Russian language, and forwarded to a publisher in St. Petersburg for publication in the leading papers of that city and Moscow.

—Senator Anthony, the new Vice-President *pro tem.*, was chosen with singular unanimity. He is a man of high personal character and attainments, and a good presiding officer. A wise and safe selection.

—Ex-President Johnson has, at length, fairly taken the downward narrow-gauge track which leads to the office of a Tennessee city alderman. He left Washington not too rapidly. Plenty of *steam* aboard. Go ahead!

—Secretary Washburne, we regret to say, is in very poor health. He has literally used himself up with hard work. A more faithful public servant cannot be found, and we hope the change in accepting the mission abroad will fully restore him.

—It will take a month, at least, to ventilate, purge, purify, and sweeten the White House, and make it tolerable for human habitation. It is to be no longer used, we believe, for whisky storage and other kindred purposes—particularly the latter.

—Mr. Boutwell's appointment as Secretary of the Treasury has given universal joy in Washington. His name means business, and his integrity means trouble among the thieves and whisky-rings. All honest people will say to him, Forward, march!

—Senator Sumner still urges, and wisely too, we think, that the widow of President Lincoln should be allowed a pension. Nine-tenths of the loyal people of this nation, if an opportunity were presented, would vote aye on that question.

—There are office-seeking patriots enough in Washington to fill up the ranks of the Cuban liberty-loving army, and many people are foolish enough to wish that they all might immediately set sail for active service in that inviting field. But what could we do?

—Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, of New Orleans, is at present in Washington. She has a host of friends, who rejoice at the successful termination of her great lawsuit. She is probably the wealthiest woman in America; and, it is believed, will make a good use of her great fortune.

—It is generally understood, in Washington, that as soon as the new Judiciary law now under consideration is passed Judge Hoar will resign the office of Attorney-General and be appointed Judge. He will honor any position which he may fill, and will honor himself also by faithful service.

—Postmaster-General Creswell is a man of rare executive ability and excellent business qualifications. We believe he will perform his arduous duties with great acceptance, and also stand high as a wise, safe, and firm cabinet officer. He is a sound Radical Republican, and will favor everything that is just and reasonable.

—Hon. E. A. Rollins, late Commissioner of Internal Revenue, left Washington for home on Wednesday evening. Few men in the country have done better service than Mr. Rollins. He has nobly fought villains, thieves, whisky-rings, and their illustrious chief, Andy Johnson; and was honored at last with a vial of wrath from Binckley—a splendid graduation tribute.

—The office of Commissioner of Internal Revenue requires the hardest kind of work, day and night—indeed, there is no position in the gift of the Government which calls for such untiring energy and endurance. Mr. Delano is the right man for the place, and we hope he will have strength equal to his labors. Why don't Congress vote that office better pay? It is a shame!

—The youngest man elected President of the United States is General Grant, who will be 47 years old on the 22d of April next. Washington was 57, John Adams 61, Thomas Jefferson 57, Madison 58, Andrew Jackson over 60, Martin Van Buren 57, William Henry Harrison 67, James K. Polk 49, Zachary Taylor 63, Franklin Pierce 48, James Buchanan 65, and Abraham Lincoln nearly 51, when they were elected.

—All who are privileged with an interview with President Grant express great satisfaction in regard to his plans and purposes, so far as they are made known in his public conversations. He speaks with more freedom than at first, and all good men who see him believe in him thoroughly. His visitors, on leaving, are sure of one thing—and that is, that he will not, knowingly, place in office and power men whose integrity is in the least doubtful.

Amen! H. C. B.

Editorial Notes.

ONE of the subjects to be discussed by the Romish Œcumenical Council is a proposed change in the method of electing the Pope, according to which the election shall be made before the present incumbent's death, so as to avoid the danger of advantage being taken by Italy of a long interregnum to take possession of Rome.

....We feel somwhat delicate about commending, as they deserve, the portraits of Grant and of Colfax, engraved on steel by A. H. Ritchie, because they are offered as prizes by the publisher of THE INDEPENDENT. But it has been and is the rule of the office that editorial praise or censure is not a marketable commodity, and our publishing department asks for itself no exceptional favor of this sort. We can then heartily say that these engravings are not only most admirable likenesses of Grant and Colfax, but their delicacy and general effect are such as to leave little to be desired. We are confident that they will be the popular portraits of our popular chief-magistrates.

....Rev. N. V. Hull, a venerable clergyman of the Seventh Day Baptist denomination, has published a speech on "The Bible Doctrine of the Weekly Sabbath." Mr. Hull (or "Elder Hull," as he is familiarly called) is pastor of the church at Alfred Center, N. Y., and is one of the best-known men in the small but conscientious and noble-hearted brotherhood to which he belongs. We do not agree with Mr. Hull's views of the Sabbath; we do not see why Sunday would be any better if it were Saturday; but we have great respect for the patriarch of Alfred Center, and we thoroughly admire the excellent spirit with which he dissents from his Christian brethren of other sects. He is an able man, and knows how to give a reason for the faith that is in him.

....As there were three colleges in the country contending for the honor of bearing the name of our martyred president, Lincoln College, in Kansas, has felt obliged to change its name, and is now called Washburne College, in honor of Hon. Ichabod Washburne, of Worcester, Mass., who had promised Professor Butterfield to give it $25,000. Last year the college sent out its first graduate, a soldier of four years' service, and who had endured hardness for 14 months in a rebel prison. The only terms of admission are good character and sufficient scholarship; and among the students are two colored men and one colored woman. Professor Butterfield is now trying to secure the second $25,000 of the endowment. With the men who have hold of it, we are sure it will help good scholarship—something which we cannot say of all institutions which assume the name of college.

....There are to be, we trust, no more missionary complications in China. Earl Clarendon's sensible dispatch requires that except in cases of immediate danger to life, no consul shall take upon himself the responsibility of using force to secure the rights of Englishmen. All such cases must be referred to the foreign office. This is not only a step toward recognizing the rights of China as an independent nation, but will avoid the discredit to Christians which has followed when consuls willing to magnify their office have interfered, as at Yang-chau, to right the wrongs of missionaries. If they are willing like their Master to do his work in dangerous places, they must risk the danger. This liability they assume; and, though they possess treaty rights, they ought to be and are slow to demand them at the expense of force and bloodshed. We have been ashamed to see the Gospel of Peace compromised by the action of Mr. Medhurst, and the naval force at his command. Prince Kung and the Imperial Council at Pekin showed themselves ready to listen to reason and to do what was right.

...."H. W. C.," writing to us from Harper's Ferry, informs us of the state of things in the region made memorable by the daring exploits and tragic death of John Brown. He says: "This whole region was tramped over and over by the Union and Rebel armies, till nearly every green thing was destroyed and the whole country laid waste. Winchester, thirty miles up the Shenandoah Valley, was one hundred and twenty times taken and retaken ere the war closed. Here at the Ferry all the U. S. Armory Buildings are in ruins, and the whole place looks dilapidated. The old engine-house that John Brown so nobly defended still stands, seemingly in mourning, and a monument of the old hero's daring deeds. The jail at Charlestown where he was imprisoned is all in ruins, save the broken walls. The roof of the court-house where he was tried is torn off, and the inside is all or nearly all gone. Here the two buildings stand, monuments of wrath. Just over the hill is the field where he was executed. Relic-hunters have carried off in pieces the gallows and all the wood near. Here our soldiers tramped through the town, singing 'John Brown's soul is marching on,' and made the very spot where he was executed a favorite camping-ground. Thus was verified his prediction, when on the scaffold: 'I see,' said he, 'many soldiers here to-day; but ere long there will be many more soldiers here.' The county-seat was removed during the war, and to a visitor the whole place looks dilapidated. THE INDEPENDENT predicted, 'If they hung John Brown they would hang Slavery with him.' Behold how quickly it was verified. The soul of the hero is now 'marching on' in the freedmen's schools which are found in successful operation."

....A committee of the trustees have made a thorough investigation of the fitness of the "building block" of Howard University buildings as a building material. They have the written statements of several architects and practical builders, the reports of four different series of experiments, with from five to sixteen specimens each, to test the amount of pressure the block will bear, and a chemical analysis of the material. All the architects and practical builders invited to examine the buildings concur in saying that they are well constructed, and the walls stand erect and free from the ordinary defects of an unsound structure. All the doubt expressed is as to the sufficiency of the material to endure pressure and the action of the elements. The only unfavorable opinions have been based on experiments with single specimens, proved to be, though unknown at the time, of recent manufacture and not fully hardened. As to the action of the elements, various experiments show a hardening process going on by repeated wetting and drying. And blocks made several months are not affected like common brick by wetting and freezing; but, if exposed too soon without shelter, they saturate and crumble. The University buildings are almost wholly made of old blocks, which have not been affected by frost, except where a leaky spout allowed the wall to be saturated. The chemical analysis proved the hardening process going on as claimed; and all the testimony confirms the opinion that the buildings are strong and abundantly safe, so as not to require shoreing or any manner of strengthening. A small part of the walls of the Freedmen's Hospital, made of similar material, fell, because the blocks had been too recently made, and were laid in freezing weather, so that it would have been a wonder if they had not fallen. Besides this accident, the University buildings have been brought into distrust wholly by hostile newspaper correspondents; but these fine buildings obstinately refuse to show signs of weakness, or to fall under all the force of such harmless weapons.

....Springfield, Mass., has been having a Woman's Suffrage Convention, and we have received from an orthodox clergyman in that neighborhood the following account of it: "Just now the subject of remark about here is the woman question. Lucy Stone and her coadjutors have been holding a two-days convention in the city hall. Besides Mrs. Stone, the principal persons from abroad were her husband, Mr. Henry Blackwell, Stephen S. Foster, C. C. Burleigh, and Rev. Mr. Stratton, from Worcester. Rev. Mr. Nye and some others from this city participated in the discussions. Yesterday was 'powerful rainy,' and yet the attendance from beginning to the end was good. Of course, the current inside was all in one direction. But, so far as appears, it is nearly so outside. There can be no question that Old Massachusetts is moving, and moving in the direction of Woman's Suffrage. Dr. Holland is yet to be converted, and so also is the Methodist brother, Rev. Mr. Trafton. There are large numbers who are yet influenced by feelings and fears which it would be difficult for themselves to define. Some are waiting, to be sure that there is no real conflict between Mrs. Stone and St. Paul. Some are watching the current, and waiting to go with the tide—they believe as the rest do. But it is very evident that the masses have begun to feel that the reformers are right, and bound to succeed—that women can vote as intelligently as their brothers, and that they can do it without losing their native refinement, or neglecting the duties of home, or quarreling with their husbands; and that, whether or not the ballot can give to them equality in wages, it will give to them the power to aid in securing multiplied reforms, both for themselves and for society at large. I have watched public opinion since the subject has been thus a little more distinctly up for remark and discussion; and am confident that prejudices are fast giving way, and that, if the women of the state desire the ballot, or are willing to accept and use it, it will not long be withheld from them. That which is most to be apprehended is not the opposition of those hostile to the cause, but the want of enthusiasm on the part of its friends."

....Not long ago we spoke of the African Methodist Episcopal Church as founded on the principle of color. This the *Christian Recorder* denies. It says:

"If Mr. Tilton thinks so, let him offer to join us. He will be gladly received, and as many as may be pleased to come. But how will we receive him? The Catholic Church will receive us, so will the Episcopalian, so will the Methodist, and so will the Congregationalist. But how? As men? as equals? subject to be advanced to the highest position, or degraded to the lowest, as we may merit? Not by any means will they thus receive us. Though it be just, the best of them say it is not expedient. Now, we do not propose to receive Mr. Tilton thus. Our church receives no member thus. We are not blasphemous enough to hold a man responsible for what God does. We stand ready to receive all who come, be they Jew or Gentile. Ninety-nine per cent. of our members are colored, simply because white people will not join us, and in this free country we cannot make them."

There is one other reason; and, if in giving it, we smite a colored cheek, it is no more than we would do to a white one. They are the *African* M. E. Church. That is their official name. Were the Southern Methodists to take the name of the *Caucasian* M. E. Church, it would not require a very bright African to discover that he was not wanted there. Were THE INDEPENDENT to move to Philadelphia, its editors would be proud to be members of the same church with the editors of the *Recorder*; but on the threshold we are told, "This is an *African* church." Dutch churches, German churches, African churches may be very excellent institutions; but the principle that crops out in their names is an unchristian abomination. The African M. E. Church has a membership of 200,000; it owns property worth $5,000,000; it has in the *Recorder* one of our most readable exchanges; and that paper says: "We stand ready to join the M. E. Church (which we left over fifty years ago, because of her oppression), on terms of perfect equality, bishop for bishop, elder for elder, deacon for deacon. But the M. E. Church says, Nay." We recognize the inequality which there would be in a consolidation which would give the two smaller African branches of Methodism a larger representation in the episcopacy than four times their number in the larger body; but it will be to the shame of all Wesleyans if a fair and amicable union cannot be consummated. Till the old church is ready to right its wrong, we say, Drop that name "African," and with it the last vestige of a consciousness of race or color in Christ's church.

Personal.

JAMES GUTHRIE, a well-known Kentucky politician, and Secretary of the Treasury during Buchanan's administration, died last week.

....The *National Baptist*, under the heading "A Bad Baptist," gives an account of the political life of Senator Doolittle. The *Baptist* is mistaken. Mr. Doolittle left the Baptist Church three years ago, because his pastor preached politics, and connected himself with an Episcopal church.

....Anna E. Dickinson, finding herself at Des Moines, too late for the train which was to carry her and her lecture to Mount Pleasant, nobly hired a locomotive, and rode thereon to fulfill the engagement. The trip cost her $100, and the lecture returned her $150. Miss Dickinson may be depended upon to keep her promises. If some splendid young fellow could only prevail upon her to make one!

....William Wells Brown, says the *Commonwealth*, has just returned from a lecturing tour at the West. While at St. Louis, he visited his old master, whom he had not seen for more than thirty years, who called in some twenty-five of his neighbors to see him, who in turn invited him to spend an evening with them. Mr. Brown found them very pleasant people, and very decisively "reconstructed."

....John Rankin, Esq., formerly a leading merchant, and afterward president of the Humboldt Insurance Company, died in Brooklyn, on Monday, March 15, in the 80th year of his age. He was the first treasurer of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and a member of the executive committee from the formation of the society, in 1833, to the division, in 1840; and was about forty years an elder of the Presbyterian Church.

....A Southern writer, who has just had an interview with Mr. George D. Prentice, says he is not the man he was ten years ago. Indeed, his genius is gone, and his person is a mere wreck. His family is broken up—wife dead, one son killed on the Confederate side, another settled on a farm down the river—and the old man, verging on three-score and ten, cooks his breakfast and dinner in his little room on the third floor of the *Courier* building, and lives only in conversation about the past. This man once wielded an imperial power with his wit and his music. Now the world has whirled past him, and he lies on the shore a mere stranded wreck.

....Of Lord Brougham's fearlessness in his best days, when as yet he had not begun to "gloze," we have here a good example:

"About this time he resented in a very marked manner what he considered a piece of impertinence in H. R. H., the Duke of Cumberland, afterward King of Hanover. While the Chancellor was addressing the House very calmly, and very much to the purpose, the Duke called out, 'Question, question.' Chancellor *in furore*: 'I ask your lordships whether there is decency in this call?' Not contented with this expression of resentment, he lay by for an opportunity of still further punishing the royal delinquent; and soon after, speaking on the Slavery Abolition Bill, he said: 'It would give the man of color as clear a right to sit in that House (if his Majesty should so please) as either of the illustrious Dukes now present (Wellington and Cumberland), whether the illustrious Duke who is illustrious by his deeds, or the illustrious Duke who is illustrious by the courtesy of the House.'"

....Dr. John Henry Clark, a distinguished physician of Newark, died at Montclair, N. J., March 6th, in the fifty-fifth year of his age. He was the son of Rev. Daniel A. Clark, of Amherst, author of the famous prize tract, "The Church Safe." Dr. Clark was an enthusiast in his profession, as his numerous and able publications on medical subjects testify. From the age of eighteen, when he joined Dr. Cox's church in New York, he was a devoted and earnest Christian and a zealous co-operator in all works of benevolence. His death was in harmony with his life. As soon as he found that recovery was not to be looked for, and that death was very near, he addressed himself individually to each of his numerous relatives and friends who were gathered around him. Although he had been all his life of a very nervous temperament, he remained from that hour, for a whole night and day, perfectly collected and calm, gave all the directions for his funeral, and spoke to the last in cheerful tones of the goodness of the Saviour, and the joys he should soon experience in Heaven. He gave directions that his body should be examined after death, saying, "I will let my profession know of what disease I died: it may be of use to them." Then he requested the family and friends to sing his favorite hymns, "Rock of Ages," and "Jesus, lover of my soul," with the piano accompanying, and expressed a wish that he might pass away as those hymns were sung, so that, as he lost the sound of the music here, he might hear at once the music of the heavenly choir.

New York and Vicinity.

PETER COOPER has recently given $20,000 to purchase a complete set of mechanical models for the use of the Cooper Union School.

....The 7th anniversary of the Young People's Prayer-meeting of Spring-st. church, near Varick, will be held on Sunday evening, March 21st, at 7½ o'clock.

....A council to be held on Tuesday of this week, too late for us to report its proceedings, will, no doubt, consummate the reunion of the Park and Fifth-avenue Congregational churches of Brooklyn. They separated a year ago, and we are glad to learn that they have both now unanimously voted to be reunited. Rev. Frank Russell was to be installed on Tuesday evening as pastor. A generous friend has given the church six eligible and valuable lots, on which they propose building a church, at a cost of $30,000.

....There is no doubt that very exaggerated ideas prevail as to the extent of the "Social Evil" in New York and Brooklyn; nevertheless, we hardly venture to hope that Mr. Kennedy, our excellent superintendent of police, has not set the figures far too low in the following statement from his report to the legislature: "There were in the cities of New York and Brooklyn of houses of prostitution, 496; of houses of assignation, 107; of saloons where waiter-girls attend, 33; of public prostitutes, 2,107; and of waiter-girls, 255. Showing a reduction since January, 1868, of 39 in the number of houses of prostitution; but an increase in the houses of assignation of 8, of public prostitutes 35, and of waiter-girls attending saloons 10, while the number of saloons employing waiter-girls remains unchanged. The aggregate number of places in the two cities is 637, and of females connected with them 2,360.

Religious Intelligence.

THE A. AND F. CHRISTIAN UNION.—The statement of the Board of Directors of the American and Foreign Christian Union, with the reply of Mr. Bacon, neither of which we can print in full, closes, we trust, the controversy between them. The directors say that, when attention was called to the character of some of their books, all advertisement of them ceased, and that at the first meeting in the autumn the Board authorized the publication committee to dispose of them at its discretion. To this Mr. Bacon replies that the vote was passed only on the assurance given to the Board "that Mr. Bacon stood entirely alone in the committee," and that accordingly they have never touched the matter since. The directors again say that "the clerk in charge was instructed by the secretaries to make no more sales of the books in question, and their circulation was terminated"; and that it was after the withdrawal of these books from market that the society was attacked for issuing them. To this Mr. Bacon replies that, if the secretaries withdrew these books from the market, it was on their own responsibility, and with no

News of the Week.

THE Fifteenth Amendment passed the Arkansas legislature by a vote of 19 to 3.

...The Fifteenth Constitutional Amendment has been adopted by the legislature of South Carolina.

...Mr. Fish, the new Secretary of State, took possession of his office in Washington on Tuesday last.

...General Butler applied to Secretary Boutwell, last week, to appoint a colored man to the office of an assessor in New Orleans.

...A riot occurred on Saturday in Havana; but it was suppressed, and several of the participants in it were arrested and promptly punished.

...A caucus of the Republican members of our state legislature has decided to put through the Fifteenth Constitutional Amendment this week.

...Robert Martin Douglas, a son of the late Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, has been appointed one of his private secretaries by President Grant.

...On Saturday last the legislature of Georgia, by a vote of 19 to 15, agreed to reconsider the adoption of the Fifteenth Constitutional Amendment.

...Governor Reed, of Florida, has offered a reward of two thousand dollars for the arrest of the murderer of Doctor Finlayson, who was assassinated at Marianna last week.

...General Ames, who has been assigned to duty in command of the Fourth Military District, will also retain the governorship of Mississippi until Congress decides against it.

...The Public Credit bill, which President Johnson had defeated by a pocket veto, was passed again by Congress on Monday and is now the law. It was the first bill submitted to President Grant.

...Great consternation has been occasioned among the office-holders in Virginia by the republication of the act vacating the offices held by men who cannot take the "iron-clad" oath.

...It has been decided that Gen. Hancock will not be ordered to his new command in Dacotah until May. In the meanwhile he is to remain in Washington as a member of Dyer Court of Inquiry.

...The difficulty of the Tenure of Civil Office Act has been temporarily avoided by suspending it until the next session of Congress, which virtually amounts to an indefinite suspension.

...Secretary Boutwell and Commissioner of Internal Revenue Delano have both declared their intentions to make no removals in the Revenue Department except for cause, inefficiency, or corrupt conduct.

...The Senate Republican caucus have nominated John R. French, of North Carolina, for Sergeant-at-Arms; John M. Morris, of Connecticut, for Executive Clerk; and A. M. Clapp, of Buffalo, for Public Printer.

...It has been announced in Paris that the French minister in Athens has notified the Candian refugees that those who desire to return to Crete can obtain from the French consuls money to pay the expense of their passage.

...The Pennsylvania Democracy have already commenced drumming up a candidate for the next presidential campaign; and, by way of testing the popular feeling toward General Hancock, they propose running him for governor of that state.

....The Hon. Ellis Ames and the Hon. William Gaston are both spoken of in Massachusetts as the successors of Judge Hoar on the bench of the supreme court, and Governor Claflin is generally conceded to be the successor of Mr. Boutwell in Congress.

....The Army Appropriation Act, which has just been published to the troops by General Sherman, provides that there shall be no more promotion nor recruiting, and that all the bands in the service, except one at West Point, are to be mustered out of the service.

....The most noteworthy appointment yet made by President Grant is that of Colonel Parker, who is an Ottawa chief of the Oneida tribe, as Indian Commissioner. An Indian to treat with the Indians is the greatest innovation yet made in the administration of our government.

....Reports from Canada say that a very extensive emigration of French Canadians, from the South St. Lawrence parishes, into the States is now in progress, many of the *emigres*, in their anxiety to become citizens of the Union, hurrying off without selling their homesteads and farming-lands.

....It has been reported from Cuba that General Steedman, of New Orleans, was detained in custody by the captain-general of the Islands in Havana, on the ground of his being interested in the insurrection. An inquiry into the matter was ordered by Congress on Monday.

....Reverdy Johnson seems to consider himself safe in his position for some time longer, as he said in his speech to his Manchester friends, last week, that he did not expect to return home "until all difficulties were settled." But he is probably undeceived ere this, and will soon be making ready for his successor.

....The appointment of Mr. Boutwell to the post of Secretary of the Treasury does not seem to embarrass President Grant in the least about keeping Judge Hoar in the Attorney-General's office. The President is reported as saying that he has greater troubles on hand than keeping two men in the cabinet from one state.

....Ex-President Johnson had his reception by his admirers in Baltimore, on Thursday last, after which he returned quietly to Washington, where he remains the least noticed, the least sought after, and the least thought of in the Capital. He slumped into obscurity the moment he left the White House.

....Our speech-making and dining-out representative in England, at his latest festive demonstration in Manchester, declared that "peace so far as depended upon General Grant *we* might be sure would be maintained." In all his copious utterances to the people of Great Britain Mr. Johnson has certainly not uttered anything nearer the mark than that.

....The only fact of interest which the Cable Telegraph brings us from Spain this week is that when the minister of war asked for power to raise 2,500 recruits for the army, the Cortes, in granting his request, gave him to understand by a resolution that hereafter no conscription would be permitted. This will prove most agreeable news to the Cuban revolutionists.

....The Cuban patriots have at last taken a step that will go far to insure their success. The insurgent representatives in the Assembly of the Central Department have decreed the absolute abolition of slavery, leaving the freedmen the privilege of fighting or not as they may choose, and promising indemnification to all patriots for the loss of their slaves.

....It is announced that the venerable Gideon Welles, late Secretary of the Navy, is about to undertake a journey to Europe. It would have been a great blessing to the country if he had gone there some years sooner. He sent his Assistant Secretary, Mr. Fox, to represent us there; but we doubt his receiving so many compliments as his lieutenant did.

....General Longstreet, the newly-appointed surveyor of New Orleans, paid a visit to Lieutenant-General Sheridan, on Saturday last, in Washington. It is reported that General Sheridan's appointment to the command of Louisiana was only intended as an acknowledgment of his former services there; but that he will be returned to the military command of the West, which is more fitting to his new rank as Lieutenant-General.

...President Grant has made a very important announcement in respect to appointments to office. In reply to a delegation of Republicans from Delaware, he said, on Saturday, "that in every case he would require the appointments to be recommended by the heads of departments; but that he should also in every case personally examine the papers of those recommended, as far as may be, their record, and the character of the men who vouched for them."

Publisher's Department.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

THE new steel engravings of Grant and Colfax, by Ritchie, are finished, and are on exhibition at our office. We venture to say that more *perfect likenesses* never were produced by this distinguished engraver. They are both of them all that can be desired, and we *know* they will give perfect satisfaction. The process of printing artist's proofs will necessarily be slow. When these are finished, we shall print, also with great care, the large edition called for as premiums for new subscribers. They will be sent in the order in which their names are registered on our books. It will require two weeks to fill all the orders received to this date.

We do not believe we have a single subscriber who would hesitate a moment, could they see these beautiful pictures, to take *immediate* steps to procure and send us *one new name*, with the money ($2 50), and thus obtain *both* of these premiums as his reward. Such splendid steel engravings would sell readily at $3 each; but they cannot be had except as a gift from us on the terms proposed. We respectfully ask our subscribers, when they receive them, to *show* them *to their neighbors*, and ask them, one and all, to obtain them. We desire to scatter them broadcast, by *tens of thousands;* and we shall do this easily, if the orders continue to come in as they have done.

RITCHIE'S ENGRAVING.

"AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES."

WE are now prepared, with a fresh supply, to fill orders for this celebrated engraving as fast as received. We have already delivered this great premium to nearly *one thousand* subscribers, and the demand continues unabated. Every mail brings more orders. Specimens are on exhibition at our office, and it is a wonder to all who see them "how such a splendid premium can be *given away* for four subscribers." It is a picture which, in any position, will *always* attract attention; for it contains the faces of many of the ablest and best known Americans. When hung upon the wall, no person can fail to notice and admire it. We are sending them, upon the terms proposed, into every part of the United States and into Canada, also to Europe. We ask our friends in every neighborhood *promptly* to avail themselves of our liberal offer. We positively *guarantee entire satisfaction* in every case, or the money will be refunded and the subscriptions canceled. We believe this engraving to be the most beautiful and most valuable present ever offered by any newspaper for four new subscribers.

NON-EXPLOSIVE KEROSENE LAMP.

SCHOOL-TEACHERS, clergymen, or other intelligent persons out of paying employment for the Spring months, will do well to canvass for "Perkins & House's Non-Explosive Kerosene Lamp." Address (with stamp) VOTAW & MONTGOMERY, Cleveland, Ohio, or Springfield, Mass.

THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY OF BOSTON, by saving the expense of collecting agents, is enabled to give away in its work *all that is given to it.* Economy is its principle. Those who want the *whole amount* of their donations to go for benevolence will find this society's method *just the thing.*

The Independent.

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The engraving of Colfax is already finished, and is pronounced by all who have seen it to be the most

Perfect Likeness

of him ever published.

The engraving of Grant is in hand, and Mr. Ritchie intends to produce a

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which shall truly and faithfully represent our honorable and greatly-honored

PRESIDENT

as a citizen, in citizen's dress, as he appears at his

INAUGURATION.

The size of each of the steel plates is *fourteen* by *eighteen* inches, and the pasteboard or picture ready for framing *nineteen* by *twenty-four* inches.

These engravings we will warrant to give

PERFECT SATISFACTION

to everybody ordering them, or the money will *positively* be refunded.

They are intended to take the place and entirely supersede the *trashy* pictures now flooding the country. They will be wanted in

EVERY FAMILY,
EVERY PARLOR,
EVERY LIBRARY,
EVERY OFFICE,
EVERY STORE

In the Country.

Both of these splendid premiums offered to all

OLD SUBSCRIBERS,
OLD SUBSCRIBERS,
OLD SUBSCRIBERS,

FOR ONE NEW NAME,
FOR ONE NEW NAME.

We ask every subscriber on our books to send us one new name, with the money ($2 50), when we will forward by mail,

BOTH ENGRAVINGS,
BOTH ENGRAVINGS,

postage paid to any post-office where overland rates are *not* charged, or deliver at our office,

GRANT AND COLFAX,
GRANT AND COLFAX,

For One New Subscriber,
For One New Subscriber.

We believe this the most splendid and valuable present ever made for

SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS,
SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS.

These Engravings are intended especially as a present to our *Old Subscribers.* To all such, and such only, we will present both of these Engravings for every new name sent us. Those whose names are not on our books will be presented with both of these Engravings for Two New Subscribers and Five Dollars, or One Subscription for two years and Five Dollars. These engravings cannot be had of any other party. The plates are owned by us, and the engravings will be held by us exclusively. Those who do not wish to subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT, and desire to purchase either of these engravings, can have them at

Two Dollars Each,

or Three Dollars for both—the cash to accompany the order.

We shall register the orders as received, and deliver the engravings in accordance therewith—commencing early in March.

A limited number of Artist's Proofs, signed by Ritchie, will be reserved. Price $5 each, or $8 for both; or they will both be given away as a premium for four new subscribers, or either one of them for two new subscribers.

Send Your Orders.

Address

HENRY C. BOWEN,

Publisher and Proprietor,

"THE INDEPENDENT,"

Box 2787, New York.

Putnam's Monthly Magazine.

Steadily and rapidly growing in merit and popularity, and a great favorite in tens of thousands of families.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Putnam's Magazine* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Putnam*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Putnam's Magazine* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Monthly.

Always rich, racy, and readable, popular alike with old and young, splendidly illustrated, and worthy of its extensive patronage.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Monthly*—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Monthy*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Monthy* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

The Galaxy.

Bold, talented, liberal, attractive writers, fine stories, and every way deserving its high position and great prosperity.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *The Galaxy* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *The Galaxy*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *The Galaxy* one year to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Weekly.

A favorite everywhere and with everybody; and all our subscribers, of course, will order it through us at the reduced price.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Weekly* for one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Weekly*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Weekly* one year as a present to any new subscriber that for periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Bazar,

with its fashion-plates, illustrations, engravings, and minute instructions in regard to all matters pertaining to the toilette, is regarded as indispensable authority in all "good society."

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Bazar* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Bazar*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Bazar* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

American Agriculturist.

More than a hundred thousand farmers and others take it, and pronounce it first-rate. It is also a great favorite with city gentry, and alike a necessity and a luxury.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and the *American Agriculturist* for one year—price $1 50—to any person who will send us $3 75; or we will send the *American Agriculturist* one year as a present to any person who will send us the names of two new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

National Sunday-school Teacher, of Chicago.

Altogether the best, cheapest, and most popular Sabbath-school monthly in America, and worthy of a place in every family. Friends of the young should labor earnestly for its extensive circulation; and, if possible, introduce it into every Sabbath-school class and Bible-class in the nation.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and the *National Sunday-school Teacher* (monthly) for one year—price $1 50—to any person (not already a subscriber to *The National Sunday-school Teacher*) who will send us $3; or we will send the *National Sunday-school Teacher* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the name of one new subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Carpenter's Book,

SIX MONTHS AT THE WHITE HOUSE WITH ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

This book has now a world-wide reputation, and those who desire perfect familiarity with the beautiful life and character of Abraham Lincoln should have it without delay. We have already given away nearly twenty thousand copies, and are ready to send broadcast a hundred thousand or five hundred thousand more.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and "Six Months at the White House"—price $1 50—postage paid to any person who will send us $3; or we will send "Six Months at the White House" as a present to any person who will send us the name of one new subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Worcester's Unabridged Pictorial Quarto Dictionary.

We will present this magnificent unabridged pictorial dictionary—price $10—to any person who will send us the names of six new subscribers, with the money ($15), orto any person not in arrears who will renew his subscription for eight years and pay us $20. This splendid volume, of eighteen hundred and fifty pages, is becoming more and more popular wherever the English language is spoken, and by thousands it is pronounced vastly superior to any other dictionary in the world. It is worth a whole library of ordinary trash, called books, and should be owned and placed on the centre-table for daily consultation and study in *every family.* Our favorable contract with the Publishers enables us to offer it for the trifling effort of obtaining six new subscribers. Reader, if you are destitute, go to work.

RITCHIE'S

Celebrated Steel Engraving of Hicks's famous and beautiful Oil Painting, entitled

"Authors of the United States."

HUNDREDS ALREADY GIVEN AWAY, AND EVERYBODY IS DELIGHTED.

This wonderful steel engraving—size 19 by 35 inches—is one of Ritchie's finest productions, and would be a splendid ornament to hang in any parlor or library in the United States. It contains a good-sized likeness of the following distinguished authors:

IRVING.	BANCROFT.
BRYANT.	PARKE GODWIN.
COOPER.	MOTLEY.
LONGFELLOW.	BEECHER.
MISS SEDGWICK.	CURTIS.
MRS. SIGOURNEY.	EMERSON.
MRS. SOUTHWORTH.	R. H. DANA.
MITCHELL.	MARGARET FULLER (OSSOLI).
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TUCKERMAN.	STODDARD.
HAWTHORNE.	MRS. AMELIA WELBY.
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The lowest price of this beautiful engraving is $14. We have purchased the steel plate, at a cost of $4,500, and now offer to present a copy of the engraving to any person who will send us the names of four new subscribers, with the money, $10, or who will renew their own subscription for four years and pay us $10. The engraving will be delivered at our office, or it will be carefully packed and sent free of charge to any part of the country where there is a post-office—except to places where *overland rates* are charged. We believe this premium honestly to be the most valuable and beautiful present ever offered by any newspaper for four new subscribers. Perfect satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed, *or the money will be refunded* in every case, and to all persons who order this engraving on the liberal terms proposed.

Grover & Baker

SEWING-MACHINE.

GREAT PREMIUM FOR

1869.

Sewing Machines Given Away

BY THOUSANDS.

A MAGNIFICENT OFFER

TO

Every Subscriber of The Independent.

TO EVERY READER, AND TO EVERY PERSON

Wanting a Perfect Sewing Machine,

TAKE NOTICE.

GROVER & BAKER'S world-renowned No. 23 Family Sewing Machine, with hemmer and tucker complete, sells for $55, cash. We will present such a machine to any person who will send us the names of TWENTY-TWO new subscribers (see terms on first page), which, at our usual rates, $2 50 each, is $55—*just the cash price of the machine.*

We simply want the names (with the money) of *twenty-two persons* who do not take our paper, and who really subscribe for it; they may be sent one at a time, or all together; they may be at one post-office, or more than one—we are only particular that they shall be *bona-fide new subscribers.* On this liberal offer we shall expect to send one of these indispensable household articles into almost every village in the country.

There are thousands of very worthy but poor women connected with our churches who may be made comparatively independent if they can be furnished with a sewing machine. To obtain it, and easily too, it is only necessary for some friend to make a move. A clergyman writes us that he announced publicly to his congregation that they might be called on to subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT, in order to supply a needy family with the means of self-support—a sewing machine. The object was speedily accomplished, and the family no longer lived on charity. Those who think "charity begins at home" will, of course, need only a slight "stirring up" to induce them to practice their principles in such a good cause.

The best gifts are those that have a permanent value, that do not deteriorate with use, or lose their interest and importance with the lapse of time.

There are very few purchasable *household* articles which retain their value, and all the time yield a splendid interest on the investment; but among them we must put down first a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine. This modern miracle, this magic seamstress, with exact eye and tireless fingers, not only repays over and over again in a very short time the money spent in its purchase, but is capable of becoming a small fortune to its possessor.

It is the most valuable gift that a husband can make to his wife, a father to his daughter, the benevolent to the poor, or a congregation to their minister's wife.

It is not only a household assistant, worth the labor of three or four pairs of hands; but it is a life annuity, a perpetual security against absolute want. A clever operator on a GROVER & BAKER Machine can always find remunerative employment, all the more because it accomplishes so wide a range of work.

Any first-class Sewing Machine is good for a gift, and possesses a certain value. But we recommend the GROVER & BAKER, *because it is the best;* because it accomplishes the most and the best work with the least trouble; because the stitch is the most durable, as well as the most beautiful; because it is the only one adapted to all kinds of work, and every variety of material; because it is more simple, more easily understood than others, and requires no delay in rewinding, fastening, and the like.

There are many other reasons which we could give; but these will suffice with the crowning one—that it never fails to give the most entire and perfect satisfaction.

Persons intending to take advantage of this offer, and sending the subscribers' names as they obtain them, will please state in each instance that they are sent on this account.

All subscriptions sent under this offer must begin with the number of the paper NEXT AFTER THE RECEIPT OF THE MONEY.

Remittances must be made by post-office money-order, bank-check, or express (paid).

Address (with full directions how to ship the machines),

HENRY C. BOWEN,

PUBLISHER,

No. 3 Park Place, N. Y.

DIED.

WHITE.—On Sunday morning, March 14th, at his late residence, No. 342 West 22d street, Albert M. White, in the 27th year of his age. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, Tuesday, March 16th, at 4 o'clock P. M., without further notice.

Worcester, MASS., papers please copy.

FOWLER.—On Saturday, March 6th, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Mary Dewey Fowler, only child of Francis and Susan W. Fowler, aged one year and 8 months.

DRAPER.—In Dunkirk, N. Y., March 3, Eunice M. Draper, wife of Ebenezer R. Thompson, in the 70th year of her age.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Three Cord Silk Finish

AND

Six Cord Soft Finish

Spool Cotton.

The latter particularly adapted for Sewing Machines, as will be seen by the following certificate from the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.:

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 625 BROADWAY,
New York, March 2d, 1868.

We beg to call the attention of the public and our Agents to the NEW SIX CORD THREAD of the WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO., which we have thoroughly tested, and find superior to any other in the market.

Good Thread is essential to the successful working of Sewing Machines, and we have always encouraged its improvement. The WILLIMANTIC COMPANY has made especial efforts to satisfy us, and expended A MILLION OF DOLLARS in building and organizing a New Factory. Now, with improved machinery, it has achieved a success exceedingly gratifying to us; and furnishes a new Six Cord Thread which we commend to our Agents and all purchasers and users of Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Geo. S. Moulton & Co.,

Sole Agents in New York, 101 CHAMBERS ST.

COMMUNION SERVICES.

In addition to our extensive assortment of Silver-Plated Ware for family use, we are making a specialty of the manufacture of Communion Ware, in great variety, and of chaste and appropriate designs. Liberal terms made with religious societies. Photographs, showing the various styles, will be sent by mail on application.

ADAMS, CHANDLER & CO.,
No. 20 John street, New York.

THE PLANTING SEASON.

FRUIT TREES of the different kinds.
ORNAMENTAL TREES and SHRUBS.
GRAPE-VINES, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, ROSES, on their own roots.
EVERGREENS in great variety.
RHODODENDRONS, the best flowering shrub grown.
For catalogues address

PARSONS & CO., Flushing, N. Y.

Use JOHN DWIGHT & CO.'S
BEST SALERATUS
or their SUPER CARB SODA. No others are equal to these for cooking purposes. Established 1846.

HARVEY FISK A. S. HATCH.

Office of FISK & HATCH,

Bankers and Dealers in Gov'nt Securities,

No. 5 Nassau Street, New York.

Opposite U. S. Sub-Treasury.

We receive the accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations, and others, subject to check at sight, and allow interest on balances. We make collections on all points in the United States and Canada, and issue Certificates of Deposit available in all parts of the Union.

We buy and sell, at current rates, all classes of Government Securities, and the Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company; also Gold and Silver Coin and Gold Coupons.

We buy and sell at the Stock Exchange miscellaneous Stocks and Bonds, on commission, for cash.

We offer also the United States Six-per-cent. Thirty-Year Currency Bonds, issued in aid of the Pacific Railroad, which are widely esteemed by moneyed corporations, as the longest Six-per-cent. Government Bond in the market.

Communications and inquiries by Mail or Telegraph will receive attention.

FISK & HATCH.

Vermilye & Co.,

Bankers,

Nos. 16 & 18 Nassau st., New York,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY ALL ISSUES OF

UNITED STATES STOCKS.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

FUNDING

7-30 TREASURY LOANS.

ALL SERIES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

FOR 5-20 BONDS.

Returns made to Correspondents without Delay, and on Favorable Terms.

WALTER T. HATCH. NATHL. W. T. HATCH.

W. T. Hatch & Son,

Bankers and Dealers

IN

COVERNMENT SECURITIES,

No. 34 Wall Street, N. Y.,

BUY AND SELL AT MARKET RATES

U. S. 6 per cent. Bonds of 1881. Coupon and Registered.
U. S. Five-twenty 6 per cent. Bonds.
U. S. Ten-forty 5 per cent. Bonds.
U. S. Seven-thirty Treasury Notes.
U. S. One-year Certificates.
U. S. Compound Interest Notes.
And all classes of Government Issues.

ACCOUNTS OF BANKS, BANKERS, AND OTHERS RECEIVED ON FAVORABLE TERMS.

Interest Allowed on Deposits subject to Check.

ORDERS IN

GOLD, RAILWAY STOCKS, AND BONDS

Promptly Executed at the Stock and Gold Exchange.

EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE.

PARIS, 1867.

WHEELER & WILSON, No. 625 BROADWAY, N. Y., Awarded, over Eighty-two Competitors

THE HIGHEST PREMIUM,

GOLD MEDAL,

for the perfection of Sewing Machines and Button-hole Machines. The only Gold Medal for this branch of manufacture.

ORNAMENTAL AND USEFUL.

BUY ONLY SILVER TIPPED SHOES

FOR CHILDREN. Will outwear three pairs without tips.

BALL, BLACK & CO.
565 & 567 BROADWAY,

CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THEIR ELEGANT AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF

NICKLE SILVER AND FINE WHITE METAL ELECTRO PLATED

TABLE WARE

MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR THEM BY THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMP'Y.

ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH IN CHINA.

THE EAST INDIA TELEGRAPH COMPANY'S Office, Nos. 23 and 25 Nassau Street. Organized under special charter from the State of New York.

CAPITAL - - - $5,000,000.
50,000 Shares, $100 Each.

DIRECTORS:

HON. ANDREW G. CURTIN, Phila.;
PAUL S. FORBES, of Russell & Co., China;
FRED. BUTTERFIELD, of F. Butterfield & Co., New York;
ISAAC LIVERMORE, Treas. Mich. Cen. R. R., Boston;
ALEXANDER HOLLAND, Treas. Am. Ex. Co., New York;
Hon. JAMES NOXON, Syracuse, N. Y.;
O. H. PALMER, Treas. West. U. Tel. Co., New York;
FLETCHER WESTRAY, of Westray, Gibbs & Hardcastle, N. Y.;
NICHOLAS MICKLES, New York.

OFFICERS:

A. G. CURTIN, President;
N. MICKLES, Vice-President;
GEORGE CONANT, Secretary;
GEORGE ELLIS, (Cashier Nat. Bank Commonwealth), Treasurer;
Hon. A. K. MCCLURE, Philadelphia, Solicitor.

The Chinese Government having (through the Hon. Anson Burlingame) conceded to this Company the privilege of connecting the great seaports of the Empire by submarine electric telegraph cable, we propose commencing operations in China, and laying down a line of 900 miles at once, between the following ports, viz.:

	Population.
Canton,	1,000,000
Macoa,	60,000
Hong-Kong,	250,000
Swatow,	200,000
Amoy,	250,000
Foo-Chow,	1,250,000
Wau-Chu,	300,000
Ningpo,	400,000
Hang-Chean,	1,300,000
Shanghai.	1,000,000
Total,	5,910,000

These ports have a foreign commerce of $900,000,000, and an enormous domestic trade; besides which we have the immense internal commerce of the Empire, radiating from these points, through its canals and navigable rivers.

The cable being laid, this Company proposes erecting land-lines, and establishing a speedy and trustworthy means of communication, which must command there, as everywhere else, the communications of the government, of business, and of social life, especially in China. She has no postal system, and her only means now of communicating information is by courier on land, and by steamers on water.

The Western World knows that China is a very large country, in the main densely peopled; but few yet realize that she contains more than a third of the human race. The latest returns made to her central authorities for taxing purposes, by the local magistrates, make her population *Four Hundred and Fourteen Millions;* and this is more likely to be under than over the actual aggregate. Nearly all of these who are over ten years old not only can but do read and write. Her civilization is peculiar, but her literature is as extensive as that of Europe. China is a land of teachers and traders; and the latter are exceedingly quick to avail themselves of every proffered facility for procuring early information. It is observed in California that the Chinese make great use of the telegraph, though it there transmits messages in English alone. To-day, great numbers of fleet steamers are owned by Chinese merchants, and used by them exclusively for the transmission of early intelligence. If the telegraph we propose, connecting all their great seaports, were now in existence, it is believed that its business would pay its cost within the first two years of its successful operation, and would steadily increase thereafter.

No enterprise commends itself as in a greater degree remunerative to capitalists, and to our whole people. It is of vast national importance, commercially, politically, and evangelically.

Shares of this Company, to a limited number, may be obtained at $50 each, $10 payable down, $15 on the 1st of November, and $25 payable in monthly installments of $2.50 each, commencing December 1, 1868, on application to

Messrs. BOOKSTAVER, THAYER & SLOSSON, No. 10 Wall st., New York.
THE NATIONAL BANK COMMONWEALTH, New York.
DREXEL WINTHROP & Co., Bankers, 18 Wall street, New York.
Messrs. DREXEL & Co., Philadelphia.
Messrs. J. L. BROWNELL & Co., New York.
Messrs. JAY COOKE & Co., Washington D. C.
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Washington, D. C.
Messrs. C. D. HEAD and T. H. PERKINS Boston.
Messrs. LEE, HIGGINSON & Co., Boston.
The MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK, Syracuse, N. Y.
The SYRACUSE CITY BANK, Syracuse, N. Y.
Messrs. CHAS. F. CHASE & Co., Baltimore, Md.
Messrs. DONAHOE, KELLY & Co., San Francisco, Cal.
G. F. DAVIS, President of City National Bank, Hartford, Conn.
W. R. HIGBY, Esq., Pequonnock National Bank, Bridgeport, Conn.
H. H. ORMSBEE, Manufacturers' Ins. Company, Providence, R. I.
W. H. MORSE, American Express Company, Schenectady, N. Y.
And at the office of the Company, Nos. 23 and 25 Nassau st., New York

NATIONAL Life Insurance Co.

OF THE

United States of America, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Cash Capital - - - $1,000,000.

Branch Office:

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, PHILADA.

OFFICERS:

CLARENCE H. CLARK, President.
JAY COOKE, Chairman of Finance and Executive Com.

This Company, National in its character, offers, by reason of its Large Capital, Low Rates of Premium, and New Tables, the most desirable means of Insuring Life yet presented to the public.

JAY COOKE & CO., 116 Broadway, New York, General Agents for New York State and Northern N.J.
E. W. CLARK & CO., Philadelphia, General Agents for Pennsylvania and Southern N. J.

Mme. Jumel's Toilet Preparations are in great demand among the ladies. 67 Broadway. Also furnishing goods in every variety.

J. RUSSELL & CO.,

GREEN RIVER WORKS.

We now offer to the Trade a new line of goods, bearing the above Trade-mark. These are made of the best materials, tempered and finished with all possible care, and are in every respect superior to imported Cutlery.

All of our

CARVING AND SLICING KNIVES

so stamped are warranted perfect in temper and durability of edge.

CAUTION—Since the success of our new Patent all Steel Silver-plated Knife was established, a number of imitations have appeared in the market, all of which are infringements upon our Patent-rights and cannot be relied upon. Be sure that your goods bear the Trade-mark of "J. Russell & Co."

Sets of 37, 40, and 73 pieces, in Rosewood and Silver Cases, for Wedding and Holiday Presents, for sale by all dealers.

OFFICE, 83 BEEKMAN ST., N. Y.

1,026 MILES

OF THE

Union Pacific

RAILROAD

ARE NOW COMPLETED.

As 534 miles of the western portion of the line, beginning at Sacramento, are also done, but

200 MILES REMAIN

to be Finished to Open the Grand Through Line to the Pacific. This Opening will certainly take place early this season.

Besides a donation from the Government of 12,800 acres of land per mile, the Company is entitled to a subsidy in United States Bonds, on its line as completed and accepted, at the average rate of about $26,500 per mile, according to the difficulties encountered, for which the Government takes a second lien as security. Whether subsidies are given to any other companies or not, the Government will comply with all its contracts with the Union Pacific Railroad Company. Nearly the whole amount of bonds to which the Company will be entitled have already been delivered.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS AT PAR.

By its charter the Company is permitted to issue its own FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS to the same amount as the Government Bonds, *and no more.* These Bonds are a First Mortgage upon the entire road and all its equipments.

THEY HAVE THIRTY YEARS TO RUN, AT SIX PER CENT., and, by special contract, both

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST ARE

Payable in Gold.

☞ The U. S. Supreme Court has recently decided that this contract is in all respects valid and of legal obligation.

Such securities are generally valuable in proportion to the length of time they have to run. The longest six per cent. gold interest bonds of the U. S. (the '81s) will be due in 12 years, and they are worth 112. If they had 30 years to run, they would stand at not less than 125. A perfectly safe First Mortgage Bond like the Union Pacific should approach this rate. The demand for European investment is already considerable, and on the completion of the work will doubtless carry the price to a large premium.

SECURITY OF THE BONDS.

It needs no argument to show that a First Mortgage of $25,500 per mile upon what for a long time must be the only railroad connecting the Atlantic and Pacific states is PERFECTLY SECURE. The entire amount of the mortgage will be about $30,000,000, and the interest $1,800,000 per annum in gold. The present currency cost of this interest is less than $2,800,000 per annum, while the gross earnings for the year 1868, FROM WAY BUSINESS only, on AN AVERAGE OF LESS THAN 700 MILES OF ROAD IN OPERATION, WERE MORE THAN

FIVE MILLION DOLLARS,

the details of which are as follows:

From Passengers	$1,024,005 97
" Freight	2,046,273 19
" Express	31,425 08
" Mails	126,233 59
" Miscellaneous	50,629 27
" Government troops	104,077 77
" " freight	440,403 23
" Contractors' men	203,179 09
" " material	96,430 32
Total	$5,006,634 61

This large amount is only an indication of the immense traffic that must go over the through line in a few months, when the great tide of Pacific coast travel and trade will begin. It is estimated that this business must make the earnings of the road from FIFTEEN TO TWENTY MILLIONS A YEAR.

As the supply of these Bonds will soon cease, parties who desire to invest in them will find it for their interest to do so at once.

The price for the present is PAR and accrued interest from January 1st in currency.

Subscriptions will be received in New York

AT THE

COMPANY'S OFFICE, 20 Nassau street;

and by the Company's advertised agents throughout the United States.

Bonds sent free, but parties subscribing through local agents will look to them for their safe delivery.

A NEW PAMPHLET AND MAP WAS ISSUED OCT. 1st, containing a report of the progress of the work to that date, and a more complete statement in relation to the value of the bonds than can be given in an advertisement, which will be sent free on application at the Company's offices or to any of the advertised agents.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer, N. Y.

FEB. 25, 1869.

John J. Cisco & Son,

BANKERS,

No. 59 Wall st., New York,

(Brown Brothers & Co.'s Building.)

RECEIVE MONEY ON DEPOSIT, IN GOLD, COIN, OR CURRENCY, and allow interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on daily balances, subject to check at sight.

Issue Certificates of Deposit, bearing *four per cent.* interest, payable on demand.

Negotiate Loans

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Book Table.

SWEDENBORGIANISM.*

The popular ignorance and prejudice concerning the doctrines of what its disciples call the "New Church," but what is far more generally known by the name of its eminent founder, as the Swedenborgian Church, afford a curious illustration of the "odium theologicum." Few persons who have not made them the subject of special study know at all what those doctrines are. Even well-informed clergymen have sometimes a vague notion that they are "spiritualistic," or "infidel," or "Unitarian"; and Swedenborgianism, and "free-love," and "socialism" are most singularly intermixed in the minds of a good many people who ought to be better informed concerning the character of a denomination which is really characterized by nothing more than by the excellent lives and pure characters of most of its adherents. So far from being amenable to the charge of immorality, the theology of Swedenborgianism insists with great strenuousness upon interior purity of heart. So far from being Unitarian, it recognizes in Jesus the only one living and true God, the Infinite and Divine Spirit, not united with a human nature, but simply tabernacled in a human body. So far from being "infidel," the Swedenborgians pay to the written Word a reverence only less than that paid by the ancient Jew to his sacred Scriptures. So far from being "spiritualistic," they denounce Spiritualism with a vigor intensified by their mystical faith, as a dealing with evil spirits, the very sin punishable with death under the Mosaic code. Swedenborgianism is the very antipodes of Rationalism. The one recognizes reason as the supreme arbiter in religion; the other founds its religious beliefs wholly on faith. In the Rationalist ideality and marvelousness are almost wholly wanting; in the Swedenborgian they predominate. The Rationalists are critics; the Swedenborgians are men of imagination. The Rationalists number among them a large proportion of the scientists; to the standard of Swedenborg flock quantities of poets, artists, musicians. His church is composed of men of refined and cultured tastes, rather than of skeptical or vigorous understandings. To the one, religion is a science; to the other, a poem.

It might at first be supposed that Swedenborg and his doctrines have exerted but little influence on the world. Swedenborgian churches are few in number. They exercise neither the power of wealth nor that of numbers. They compare neither with Episcopacy on the one hand, nor with Methodism on the other. And, if the moral power of a doctrine is to be measured by the number or character of its open and avowed adherents, Swedenborgianism might be disregarded as an inconsiderable factor in the world of religious thought. But neither Swedenborg nor his disciples accept this popular criterion. Earnest in their faith, they are in no sense propagandists. They seem to be supremely indifferent about extending their organization; a quieter, in some respects a healther, ambition is theirs. It is to imbue teachers of other schools with their forms of thought. They take a secret and silent pleasure in recognizing in popular sermons and treatises the evidences, seen only by themselves, of the influence their leader has exerted and is exerting. More than any other form of religious thought, Swedenborgianism is a "leaven" "*hid* in three measures of meal." To a careless reader of ecclesiastical statistics, the Swedenborgian Church would seem to be one of the least of the great households of faith. To the careful student of religious thought it appears to be among the more important. It has made very few converts from the faith of orthodoxy; but it has materially modified that faith. Under the combined influence of Swedenborgianism and Rationalism we have reluctantly come to the conclusion that by searching we cannot find out God; and, while the church holds to the doctrine of the Trinity as tenaciously as ever, it no longer adheres to the mathematical statements with which in the days of Athanasius it at once provoked and defied intellectual rebellion. It retains as reverently as ever its trust in the atoning sacrifice of Christ; but it no longer berates "good works," and it insists, far more earnestly than formerly, upon what is good Swedenborgian doctrine—that without holiness no man can see the Lord. It retains its old affection for the Bible; but it no longer sanctions the use that was made of it in the days when the followers of Cromwell cited the extermination of the Canaanites as an apology for the massacres in Ireland. It holds fast to the solemn truth, which none has ever taught more vividly than Christ himself, that after death is the judgment, and after judgment heaven and hell; but it has accepted, unconsciously, from Swedenborg, his teaching that every man carries heaven or hell in his own bosom, and remits to the past the fearful pictures of Edwards and his cotemporaries, of literal torments, and a remorseless and pitiless God. In a word, as a little salt changes the contents of a large vessel of water, so Swedenborgianism, seemingly lost in the great multitude of churches, has more or less modified the form of faith of all.

Whoever, therefore, desires to understand modern theology, and the elements which have contributed to its formation, has need to study the writings of Emanuel Swedenborg. Whatever minister desires to understand modern religious thought in his own congregation must know something of Swedenborgianism, though he has not a Swedenborgian in his parish. It is not likely he will ever become a convert to the New Church. It is not probable he will ever have to warn others against it. But he needs none the less to be acquainted both with its truths and its errors. In the former he will find much from which he can obtain useful instruction. In the latter he will find much which he strives in vain to comprehend.

To our thought, the best work for such investigations is Swedenborg's *True Christian Religion*. It is to Swedenborgianism what Calvin's "Institutes" are to Calvinism. It affords the entire theology of the New Church in an authentic and authoritative form. Of course, he who desires to familiarize himself with that theology will investigate special doctrines further in special treatises. But he who desires simply to have in a comprehensive form the general teachings of Swedenborg has them in these two handsome volumes. They are far better for the student than any mere modern treatises by subsequent writers. For, though Swedenborg has many enthusiastic followers, he has produced no original thinkers. We have found very little value in the works of his disciples, save as they translate into modern phraseology the thoughts of their leader. To gather those thoughts from the library of volumes he gave to the world requires a painstaking study that few but his disciples have the patience to give. But every catholic theologian who desires to trace theology to its source, and to acquaint himself with the teachings of other churches than his own, should, if his means enables him to do so, make room for this work upon his library-shelves.

* THE TRUE CHRISTIAN RELIGION: containing the entire Theology of the New Church. By EMANUEL SWEDENBORG. From the Latin edition of Dr. J. F. I. TAFEL. Translated by R. NOMMAN FOSTER. Two volumes. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

—*Think and Act* (Claxton & Remsen, Philadelphia) is the title of a volume of essays on "Men and Women, Work and Wages," by Virginia Penny. We have read the book with interest all through, and have found it for the most part practical, suggestive, and enlightened. The author's general views may be briefly stated. Let woman be free; take away from her the fetters of restrictive law and equally rigid custom which are not borne by men and are specially imposed on her, and then leave it to her own judgment, intelligence, convenience, and force of character to find her proper sphere and work. This is the moral of the book; but this moral is vindicated and illustrated by a great variety of arguments, industrial, social, and political, and by the apt citation of many authorities. The book has in it nothing new; but it has an excellent array of facts, arguments, and evidences. Sometimes there is too much vague generalizing—the subject is fearfully tempting in that way. Such declarations, for instance, as that "American women are considered more faithful and devoted wives than those of any other nation" would be very pretty and flattering to national self-love in an after-dinner speech; but they are out of place as serious argument in a book that claims to be almost scientific. Ask an Englishman, a German, a Swede, a Russian whether *he* considers his countrywomen inferior in conjugal fidelity and devotion to ours, and it will pretty soon appear that Virginia Penny's "are considered" only means "are considered by us Americans." A good deal of the same sort of thing is evident in many of the comparisons between man and woman. They are often mere assumptions, or conceits, or guesses. This would be of no consequence in an ordinary, insignificant book; but Virginia Penny's is not insignificant—it claims to be and for the most part is really philosophic. There is one point to which writers, especially women, who approach this subject ought to apply themselves, and which they generally avoid, although, unless it is fully considered, hardly any true guidance can be given to the world in this controversy: How far does difference of sex necessitate difference of occupation, and separate occupation? We should like to hear this question answered, this problem explained, with a strict and full regard to physiology, to social experience, and to moral considerations. While the political and the sentimental branches of the question have been elaborately studied, this has had hardly any serious attention. Yet until this is settled nothing can be settled, except the mere removal of unfair and restrictive laws, which is, we take it, an inevitable and not distant result of the agitation the subject has already developed.

—We have examined with some interest and with great perplexity *A Home for the Friendless; or, Union with God*, by Horace Field, B. A., (J. B. Lippincott & Co.). We confess very frankly that we have not been able to fathom the author's meaning, and we somewhat doubt whether he has any. We have met before such assertions as that "all is absolutely from God—the day's joke, lie, oath, and ribald song." But we have also generally found this extreme Pantheism fading into a bald irreligion, and used, sometimes under a shallow pretence of reverence, as an instrument for attacking all customary Christian faith and notions of morality. Mr. Field writes as a man who genuinely desires to save his fellow-men, and devoutly and reverently believes in a personal God. His Pantheism is made the basis of a religious philosophy. Its key-note is found in the declaration of the opening chapter: that, as astronomy demonstrates the apparent movements of the heavenly bodies to be deceptive, far different from the real ones; so, in moral science, personal liberty, if not personal identity, is only a semblance, man a "dead form." God himself the animating spirit. Truth itself is only an appearing; like the husk, green to-day and sere to-morrow. The truths of one age are obsolete in the next. All of which, and much more of the same sort, with poetry and soliloquies of personal experience interjected, produces a book which is of no other value than as an added specimen to the "curiosities of literature."

—Edmund de Pressense's *Religion and the Reign of Terror* (Carlton & Lanahan, N. Y.,) deserves a more extended notice than our limits permit. The French Revolution was a religious as well as a political movement. It was an indignant and terrible reaction against a church and state leagued together for the oppression of the people. It was in this respect analogous to the same conflict everywhere. Civil and religious liberty are inseparably identified. In France, in England, in Italy, and now in unhappy Mexico, the priests are the natural allies of absolutism; the liberals in government demand also liberty in church. This aspect of the struggle M. de Pressense brings out. He is too well known as the champion of evangelical religion in France to be suspected of any leanings toward French infidelity. But he recognizes the provocations that produced it, while he is not oblivious of the excellencies which remained in a corrupt church, despite its corruption. He is an ardent friend of freedom in both church and state, and has written a work which will be useful abroad and warmly welcomed here. We have had no opportunity of comparing this abridgment, by Rev. John P. Lacroix, with the original; but he has done wisely in reducing it to its present compact and convenient form. The author's discussion of Napoleon and the Napoleonic system will be of special interest to the American reader at this time.

—*Watchwords for the Warfare of Life*, from Dr. Martin Luther, translated and arranged by the author of "Chronicles of the Schönberg-Cotta Family," is published in a neat form by M. W. Dodd, New York. This is a book to dip into here and there, not to read through at a sitting; and as we turn its pages it is pleasant to note how the worshipful Doctor drew lessons of love to God from all the little incidents of daily life. A pain in his arm is a text for a sermon. Dessert upon the table, the low-voiced singing of his little Hans, a blithe May morning, and the birds at nest-making, bring each a word from God to his heart. Mrs. Charles has given us here fresh translations from the German or Latin, and has arranged them under five sections: words for the battle-field; for the day's march, for the halting-places, for the wounded, and words of victory. Many English readers will thank her for thus making them better acquainted with the great reformer. From the same publishers we receive *Before the Throne; or, Daily Devotions for a Child*, a little volume containing simple, childlike prayers for morning and evening throughout a month, with appropriate selections from Scripture and well-chosen hymns.

—*Outlines of Old Testament History for Youths* (Lutheran Board of Publication, Philadelphia,) simply as a reference book is, without doubt, excellent, and can be studied to advantage at home or in the Sabbath-school; but as a book for children to read consecutively and enjoy it is of no use whatever. Of all dry spiritual fodder, we as young people knew nothing more lifeless than Bible history despoiled of its quaint scriptural phraseology and poetic imagery, and worked up by some pious, prozy parson into a Sunday-school library-book, whose ever-fresh covers, during the half-dozen years it did service by filling a place on the closet-shelves under the pulpit, showed plainly to childhood's eyes the dryness of their contents. Such a book as this is of small use in a Sunday-school library, whilst in the hands of a teacher or parent it may do good work. *The Cottage by the Lake* is a simple little story of peasant life, translated from the German by Miss R. H. Schively, and issued by the same Board.

—*The Shortest Route to California* (Lippincott) is a description, by Gen. J. H. Simpson, of a wagon-route from the valley of Great Salt Lake across the great basin of Utah, by which the distance between the Lake and San Francisco is shortened more than 200 miles. The author was chief topographical engineer of the Army of Utah in 1858–9; and it was while serving in this capacity that he opened and explored the route described in the little volume before us. The book, besides describing the geographical and ethnological conditions of the region through which this route passes, also contains a clear, brief history of the several explorations of the great basin of Utah and an account of the Indian tribes. The little volume is full of information and interest.

—*The New York Bible Woman*, by Mrs. J. McNair Wright, author of "Shoe Binders of New York," etc., (Presbyterian Publication Committee, Philadelphia), is a pleasant story of the work which a poor woman, rich in Christian faith, can accomplish amongst her poorer neighbors, as a preacher of righteousness, temperance, and of the faith which shows itself by works. The hump-back, Angel, is something of a little prig; but that is apt to be the way with an only child. *Barley's Shuttle*, by Mrs. Mary D. K. Boyd, author of "Persevering Dick," tells of the efforts made by a poor Scotch girl to support her orphan brothers and sisters by weaving, and of wonderful "wee Davie," the cripple, who wrote books and designed patterns. A high premium is set upon deformity in each of these stories.

—*How to Read Character* (Wells, New York) is an illustrated hand-book of phrenology and physiognomy. Its name clearly enough indicates its object, and it seems very carefully worked up in all its details. Some of the portraits which are given as illustrations are remarkably good, a few are curiously bad: that of Hepworth Dixon, for example, is excellent; that of William Cullen Bryant is just the reverse. The volume contains a very minute and elaborate descriptive chart, to enable the student to estimate accurately the moral and mental status of every subject examined; and the practical application of the whole to the business of life is carefully illustrated.

—*The Gain of a Loss* (Leypoldt & Holt) is a novel by the author of "The last of the Cavaliers." Reading the first few chapters, we thought we had fallen upon something really fresh and good. But the story, like Sam. Slick's celebrated speech, soon "ran off in a ravel." It is all about wicked Jesuits, mysterious changings of infants, noble titles wrongfully assumed, fierce, passionate Indian princesses, who will insist on loving the hero — and all that sort of thing.

—Mr. McGilchrist, author of the biographical sketch of John Bright, which we noticed favorably a few days ago, has done a similar work for Mr. Gladstone. The biography of Gladstone (Felt & Dillingham) is a neat little compilation, showing rather effectively the gradual development of the statesman's mind and character from a positively mediæval Toryism into a broad, intellectual, and progressive Liberalism.

—*The Wonders of Optics*, translated from the French of F. Marion, by Charles W. Quin, and *Thunder and Lightning*, translated from the French of De Fauvielle, by T. L. Phipson, (both published by Scribner & Co.), are two charming little books, illustrative of "the fairy tales of science." One of these books, at least, has had a great success already in Europe; perhaps both have had. We can recommend them cordially.

—The American edition of Dr. Smith's *Dictionary of the Bible* has reached its 16th part. We see less than usual in this number added to the English edition; in fact, scarce anything except the valuable bibliographical notes of Mr. Ezra Abbot on the Gospels of Luke and Mark. It is, as usual, well printed, and a credit to Hurd & Houghton. When completed it will leave little to be desired by the Bible student.

—*Union Questions on the Life of Christ*, published by the American Sunday-school Union, Philadelphia, is better than many question books, as it has fewer proof-texts and references as aids to the pupil. Still the scholar is too much cramped by those that are given. Let them be omitted altogether.

—*The Fisher Maiden* is another of the simple, idyllic, beautiful stories of Norwegian life which seem likely to create a wide and lasting fame for the young Norse novelist, Bjornson. Messrs. Leypoldt & Holt present us with the *Fisher Maiden*, translated by M. E. Niles, in an elegant little volume.

—Messrs. Peterson, of Philadelphia, publish at wonderfully cheap prices (twenty cents each) Walter Scott's *Fair Maid of Perth* and *Anne of Geierstein*. The print of these volumes, though small, is very clear.

—*Glennair; or, Life in Scotland*, by Helen Hazlett, (Claxton, Philadelphia), is a weak, pretentious little novel, without, so far as we can see, any particular merit.

—Messrs. Fields & Osgood add to their issue of Charles Reade's novels a volume containing *Peg Woffington*, *Christie Johnston*, and four or five short stories.

—We have received the March number of *The Lady's Friend*, published by Deacon & Peterson, Philadelphia.

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"While I've limbs,
Tastes, senses, I'm determined to be rich,
So long as that fine alchemist, the sun,
Can transmute into cold whate'er I like
On earth, in air, or water; while abundant
Is ever spread before me, in a hall
Of Heaven's own building, perfumed with the breath
Of Nature's self, and ringing to the sound of her own choristers."

He does not need to wait at the beck of another, or hang about the great for their smiles and patronage. His manly soul may rise above all servility and meanness. He forms a joint-partnership with Nature, and she generously does nearly all the work, and gives him all the profits. There is no division of dividends, there is no balancing of books, or even taking account of stock, in this firm—the principal and profit alike are his. No crusty foreman or employer looks daggers at him if he should happen to come to his work a little after business hours, or after the bell has rung; but the glorious King of Day smiles benignantly upon him, and bathes him with a flood of radiance, the pure morning zephyr greets him with a loving welcome, while a charming fragrance envelopes him and exhilarates his mind with an almost intoxicating delight.

"The meanest flowret of the vale,
The simplest note that swells the gale,
The common sun, the air, the skies,
To him are opening paradise."

The law of industry is not enforced by rules, bells, and business-hours; but it is constantly impressed upon his mind, by the unwearied activity of the countless denizens of the earth, air, and water. An Indian, when asked why he worked so faithfully, when his comrades spent their time in stupid indolence, replied to this effect: "I was once like them, and would not work; but one day I went into the forest, and threw myself down on the banks of a stream, to while away the time. My attention was soon called to a beaver, very busily engaged in building his dam; then I saw a squirrel collecting nuts for his winter's store; then I saw the bees gathering their honey, the birds seeking their repast, and the ants taking food to their mounds; and I saw all were busy, losing no time, while I was wasting mine in idleness. These things were impressed on my mind, and taught me a lesson; and ever since I have tried to improve my time, and to busy myself in useful labor." Such was the simple logic of Nature; so powerful as to break the fetters of prejudice against labor, which the customs and traditions of generations had fastened upon him. Such then are the incitements to industry, and encouragements for action, which surround the horticulturist; and slothful and dull indeed must he be who is not quickened and animated by such suggestive lessons. Then the very thought that he is a coworker with Nature is enough to electrify him with the highest ecstacy; that the sunshine, and breezes, and clouds, and showers, and light, and darkness, and storms, and seasons are cooperating with himself, and, whether he is sleeping or waking, in health or in sickness, these wonderful alchemists are at work with ceaseless activity and incomprehensible skill, and at length appears a bounteous harvest.

J. T. DALE.

CHICAGO, ILL.

CULTIVATION OF RHUBARB.

It is generally considered better to prepare the ground for this crop in the fall than in the spring, as there is more time to do the work properly then than during the latter season. But whether done in spring or fall, the soil should be deeply tilled, and well manured. If the soil could be trenched two spades deep, the return would fully repay for all the additional labor and expense. Divide the stools so as to leave only one or two strong buds on each bunch of roots.

Great care should be taken in pulling the stalks for market or domestic use, as in many cases great damage is done in gathering rhubarb, through ignorance and carelessness. Do not pull off a stalk roughly; for in so doing the crown is fractured, or removed altogether. Move the leaf carefully from side to side, pull it gradually, and it will come away without injuring the crown. Do not follow the practice of pulling off the leaves as fast as they appear, as it prevents the roots from extending, and also injures their vitality for future seasons. No one can expect to have strong, healthy plants unless they provide a sufficient number to admit of some of them having rest while others are used.

Rhubarb may be cultivated for several years in young orchards, without damage to the trees; that is, if the ground has been previously properly deepened and manured for the reception of fruit-trees. When grown in a young orchard, the large leaves of the rhubarb keep the ground cool, and prevent weeds from growing, at the same time shading the roots of the trees and the lower part of the trunks from the sun's rays. Then, again, the mulch or manure which is applied to the rhubarb in the fall in a great measure protects the roots of the trees during the winter season and also enriches and strengthens them in the spring; and in return the crowns of the rhubarb are protected during the winter season by the fallen foliage of the trees, which is much better for a covering than either dung or compost.

There are several varieties of rhubarb, and during the past 20 or 30 years great improvements have been effected both in size and quality. "Myatt's Victoria," well known for its large size, flavor, and productiveness, is largely cultivated, although somewhat later than other varieties. "Myatt's Linnæus" is now largely cultived, as it yields a heavy crop, and is of fine quality, its skin being so thin that it is not necessary to remove it in cooking. Another variety, called "Downing's Colossal," is cultivated to a large extent; it possesses a superior flavor, is of large size, and has very little acid.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

TREATMENT OF FARM ORCHARDS.

ANDREW BUSH, Setzer's Store, Chester County, Pa., writes:

"Young trees must be fenced against cattle. Every new leaf a transplanted tree produces should be kept from injury. Trimming should not be done until the third summer of its growth, except to remove suckers from the roots. The best time to trim is between the 20th of June and the middle of July. Choose a cloudy day and a sharp knife. Wash your trees every spring with ley or soap-suds, especially around the stem near the ground. A mixture of three parts of fresh cow-manure and one part of clay and water, of the consistence of paint, and applied from the branches to the roots, is good. An addition of a tablespoonful of powdered aloes to the bucket of mixture will guard trees from being pierced by borers, and other noxious insects are repelled. The application should be made about the 1st of June. It is good to preserve trees from being barked by stock in pasture-grounds. Land that with good cultivation will produce fifty bushels of corn to the acre, can with the same care grow an apple-orchard that will increase the size of the trees one inch in diameter and twelve inches in height every year. The best trees for transplanting are four-year-olds from the graft, from seven to eight feet high, and one inch to one and a half in diameter at the surface of the ground. Varieties that bear young can average five bushels to the tree at the age of seven years from transplanting. When trees attain this condition the ground should be laid down to grass, and cultivation with plow and cultivator dispensed with. It is admitted that clean cultivation is the best for a young orchard. Yet success can be had where the plow and cultivator never were or could be used, by reason of rocks and bowlders; also on soils naturally deficient in fineness, depth, and fertility. In all these cases dig large and deep holes, and fill up with proper materials for making trees. By top-dressing with composts and with liquid manures young orchards can be kept in a thriving condition. Old Orchards can be renovated; and by sowing clover and grass seeds, harrowing in with a spiked-tooth harrow, kept clean of brushes and weeds, they make beautiful, shady lawns and delightful places of recreation for the rising generation.

WHEN TO BUY A FARM.

Very few persons seem to know that the months of June and July are the best in the year in which to look for or purchase a farm. At this season one can judge whether the land can or does produce good crops: for, if it is rich, the waving grass and grain will be an ocular demonstration of the fact; and if there is, according to the stereotype assertion, an abundance of choice fruit, it can be seen at this time to the best advantage. The low lands will show whether they are really dry enough for pastures in summer, and the upland its capacity for withstanding a drought. If there are any mosquitos about, they will generally make their appearance known at this time if ever, and by observing the children in the neighborhood one can determine whether the locality is healthy or otherwise.

Summer is also a good time to view the never-failing spring and the trout-pond near by, and a draught from the one and a lunch from the other are attractions which those who possess them seldom fail to bestow upon those who are likely to become a purchaser. Even the weeds on a farm will assist a man in determining its value: for if nothing but stunted ragweed and five-finger are to be seen, then the land may be set down as poor indeed; but if burdock and catnip abound, it shows strength to produce crops of a higher order.

The pasture and meadow, orchard and garden, all show what they are and what may be expected of them in these months; but earlier or later the aspect of things may change. In the spring the trees may not have shown leaves, flowers, or fruit; the roads are muddy, if ever; and the distance from the farm to the railroad-station appears to be much greater than it actually is, especially to a stranger. In autumn the leaves are turning yellow, the grain has been gathered, the fruits are nearly gone; still the air is fresh and the landscape glowing with autumnal tints; but the valuable products of a farm, which are its products, are mainly out of sight, being stored in the barn or in the proprietor's pocket.

UPRIGHT TREES.

It is a great mistake in orchardists and planters of shade-trees to allow them to grow in a leaning attitude. And this comes generally of pure neglect. In all windy and exposed places newly-set trees are quite sure to get thrown over, if not staked up; and in all places they are apt to get out of the perpendicular.

It makes the head of a systematic man ache to see such trees. And to obviate this every newly-planted tree should be staked and tied up with soft, broad bands, to prevent chafing, or they should be well ballasted over the roots by beans of stones. The first plan is the best, if the work is carefully done.

In case a tree gets out of true line, it can be righted up by loosening the soil over the roots, particularly on the leaning side. It may sometimes be necessary to cut off an obstinate root to get the tree erect. When once it is up again, fasten it there by staking as above, or by a rope extending from one of the branches to a stout peg in the ground a few feet distant.—*Rural American.*

RURAL ITEMS.

The Secret of Cheap Pork.—*First*, Always buy a good breed. You may stuff any of the land-pikes with any quantity of corn, and he will not fatten. Suffolks, Chester Whites, or grades of any pure breed, will show their keeping. *Second*, Good housing. A pig wants a nice, clean, dry pen to sleep in. The yard may have muck and plenty of litter for manure-making about; the pen or sleeping apartment should be warm and well strawed. *Third*, Early fattening. Pork is made much more economically in warm weather than in cold. *Fourth*, A variety of food. If cooked Indian meal is the staple, let it be varied with green cornstalks, weeds, purslane, and clover, and in winter feed enough cabbage and roots to keep the bowels in good condition. *Fifth*, Regular feeding, three times a day. A fattening pig should never squeal; and he will not if he always finds his food ready at the regular time. Calculate to have your pork worth no more and perhaps a little less than the feed costs; and look for all your profits in the grand heap of rich manure which the dying porker leaves as a legacy. These secrets make cheap pork in our pen, even at the present price of corn.—*American Agriculturist.*

Save the Manure.—Farmers are not aware how much is wasted on their farms, that with little care and trouble might be made into valuable manure. Everything that can be decomposed, either in process of time, with the assistance of the elements, or by the aid of chemical agents, should be saved for the compost-heap. Select some place in the barnyard, or adjacent lot, where it will be convenient of access, and there gather your compost, adding from time to time such solvents as may be necessary. Here bring all the weeds, sods, briars, thistles, etc., that you are compelled to dig and cut up through the summer, and add to these from time to time whatever you have of waste material—muck from the swamp, decayed fruits, potato-vines, leaves, the deposits from the sink, etc.; and at the close of the year you will be surprised at the size of your heap, and be able to see for yourself how much is really wasted on your farms that might be turned to valuable account.—*Rural American.*

Corn-Meal for Milch-Cows.—The statement is often made, through the agricultural press, that corn-meal is the best feed for cows as a milk-producer. Why this should be repeated when the experience of almost every farmer is to the contrary we cannot tell, unless it is for the reason that corn-meal is the best grain-feed for cows not giving milk. There is no grain so good for keeping up animal heat and producing flesh and fat, and it is used in winter by most dairymen for this purpose; but as a milk-producer it is the poorest grain that can be given. Oat-meal and wheat-bran are far superior. These statements are based upon actual experiment and experience of farmers.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Sweet Potatoes.—A contributor to the *Vineland Weekly* says: It is very possible to use too much manure. If they are manured half as highly here as many crops in the North, many vines will be produced, but few potatoes. Eight or ten loads of composted manure to the acre, if not too strong, is quite sufficient. Two hundred pounds of first quality of Peruvian guano to the acre, well composted with loam, no ashes, will be found enough. Sweet potatoes grow finely upon new land, and will produce largely as a first crop. They should be cultivated and hoed about as much as an ordinary corn crop.

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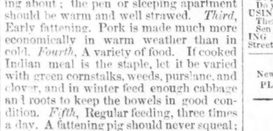

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This is the only ECLECTIC COMPANY in the world. Insurances granted on all known methods and made

INTERCHANGEABLE,
at the option of the assured, without surrender or loss.
ANNUAL DIVIDENDS,

PREMIUMS IN CASH entitled to CASH DIVIDENDS.

Premiums settled partly by LOANS ON INTEREST have balances

CANCELED BY DIVIDENDS.

STOCK OR NON-PARTICIPATING ASSURANCE, without dividends, on the best terms, and LOWER THAN IS OFFERED BY STOCK COMPANIES.

Dividends declared on the Contribution Plan.

THIRTY DAYS' GRACE, on application, for payment of premiums.

NO POLICY IN THIS SOCIETY shall be forfeited, or become void by the non-payment of premium thereon.

PAID-UP POLICIES granted after one premium.

The MASSACHUSETTS LAW in full adopted by this Company, and applied whenever preferred by the assured. It grants an extension of the policy for the full amount until the net value is exhausted. Thus: Age 35, Premium $2 38. The holder is entitled without further payment to the following extra insurance.

When 2d payment is due and unpaid,	1 year	3 days,
" 3d " " "	2 years	13 "
" 4th " " "	3 "	27 "
" 5th " " "	4 "	46 "

LOSSES promptly adjusted in CASH.

No extra rates for assurance of Women, or Officers of the Army, Navy, Steamships, or Railways.

All RECENT IMPROVEMENTS adopted, and all DESIRABLE CONCESSIONS to the assured made.

NO OTHER COMPANY OFFERS ALL THE FOREGOING ADVANTAGES.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

METROPOLITAN
INSURANCE COMPANY.
No. 108 Broadway, New York.
Capital, $300,000.

INSURES FIRE RISKS AT CUSTOMARY RATES, ALSO MARINE RISKS ON CARGO AND FREIGHT ONLY.

R. M. C. GRAHAM, President.
W. S. NEWELL, Secretary.
SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Assistant Secretary.

SECURITY
INSURANCE COMPANY,
119 Broadway, N. Y.
ASSETS, JAN. 1, 1869, $1,706,611 91.

FIRE AND INLAND INSURANCE ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

A. F. HASTINGS, President.
W. B. BUCKHOUT, Vice-President.
FRANK W. BALLARD, Secretary.
NATHAN HARPER, Ass't Secretary

KNICKERBOCKER
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
of the City of New York.
Erastus Lyman, - - - President.
GEORGE F. SNIFFEN, Secretary. E. W. DERBY, M.D., Consulting Physician.

Assets nearly - - - - - - - - $5,000,000.00
Annual Income - - - - - - - - 2,000,000.00

POLICIES ISSUED IN 1867 - - - - - - - 10,283.

POLICIES ISSUED FROM $1,000 TO $25,000 ON A SINGLE LIFE.
EVERY DESIRABLE FORM OF POLICY ISSUED.
NO RESTRICTIONS IN POLICIES AS TO TRAVEL OR RESIDENCE IN ANY PART OF THE CIVILIZED SETTLEMENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.
FREE PERMITS TO EUROPE.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR CAPTAINS AND OFFICERS OF FIRST-CLASS STEAMSHIPS AND SAILING VESSELS SAILING FROM PORTS OF THE UNITED STATES AND EUROPE.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR RAILROAD CONDUCTORS, ETC., AND MANY OTHER ADVANTAGES NOT OFFERED OR ALLOWED BY OTHER COMPANIES.

APPLICATION FOR AGENCIES SHOULD BE MADE TO THE HOME OFFICE, 161 BROADWAY, OR TO ANY OF THE BRANCH OFFICES OR GENERAL AGENCIES, AS BELOW.

BRANCH OFFICES:

Home District for States of New York, Northern New Jersey, Rhode Island and Connecticut, ...H. LASSING
Superintendent and Manager, 161 Broadway, N. Y.
Western, Chicago, Ill., for States of Indiana, Illinois, and Michigan....RICHARD BAXTER, Manager.
Southeastern, Baltimore, Md., for States of Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, and District of Columbia.....JOHN A. NICHOLS, Manager.
Southern, Savannah, Ga., for States of North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, and Alabama.....AARON WILBUR, Manager.
Southwestern, New Orleans, for States of Louisiana, Southern Mississippi, and Texas.....H. C. PAXSON, Manager.
Mississippi Valley, Memphis, for States of West Tennessee, North Mississippi, Kentucky, and Arkansas.....S. R. CLARKE & CO., Managers.

GENERAL AGENCIES:

New England States.....N. T. MERRITT, Boston, Mass.
Pennsylvania (German Department).....PAUL & HAGMEYER, Philadelphia, Pa
Pennsylvania (American Department).....BROWN & JEFFERYS, Philadelphia, Pa.
Ohio.....GEORGE WILKINSON, Springfield, O.

ANCHOR
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
178 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
CASH CAPITAL AND ASSETS, $175,000.
OFFICERS.
EDMUND C. FISHER, President.
JAMES GOPSILL, Vice-Pres't. J. B. CHURCH, Jr., Secretary.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

The Company invites particular attention to the following new and important features, which are *original* with and *peculiar* to it:

1. It was the first company in the United States which *guaranteed* policy-holders a *definite cash surrender value* for their policies; at the same time affording a rule by which they may *know* what such surrender value may be.

2. It is the *only* company which *guarantees* the policy-holder his *dividends* even if the policy should lapse, and declares them to be non-forfeitable.

N. B.—A clause is inserted in *every policy* by which these advantages are *distinctly specified and guaranteed.*

OTHER ADVANTAGES TO INSURERS.

The *lowest rates of premium* of any mutual company in America, being equal to a *dividend in advance* of about fifteen per cent.

All policies *non-forfeiting after two annual payments*, on terms *guaranteed in the same.*

It will *loan on its policies* after two annual payments.

It declares and pays *annual dividends.*

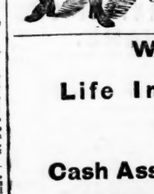
It gives THIRTY DAYS' GRACE in *payment of premiums.*

It has removed all restrictions on travel or residence.

DIRECTORS.

EDMUND C. FISHER, President.
ROBERT L. KENNEDY, Pres't Bank of Commerce, N. Y.
Hon. W. A. NEWELL, Ex-Governor of New Jersey, Allentown, N. J.
H. M. ALEXANDER, Alexander & Green, 20 Exchange Place, N. Y.
JAS. M. HALSTED, President Am. Fire Ins. Co., 48 Wall Street, N. Y.
JAMES GOPSILL, Ex-Mayor of Jersey City.
H. F. VAIL, Cashier Bank of Commerce, N. Y.
JOHN W. SUTANCE, Merchant, Jersey City.
SIDNEY E. MORSE, Jr., 37 Park Row, N. Y.
WM. C. HAMILTON, 76 Cortlandt St., N. Y.
SAM'L COLGATE, Colgate & Co., 50 John Street, N. Y.
SAM'L BORROWS, 71 Broadway, N. Y.
PETER MCMARTIN, 168 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Agents and Solicitors Wanted.



CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Of New York.
OFFICE NO. 26 Nassau St.
Policies issued, - - - - - 12,400.
Assets, - $2,200,000.00.
JUSTUS LAWRENCE, President.
J. P. ROGERS, Secretary.

WASHINGTON
Life Insurance Company,
155 Broadway, New York.
Cash Assets, - $1,500,000.00.
CYRUS CURTISS, - - President.
MATTHEW MITCHELL, Vice-Pres't. W. A. BREWER, Jr., Secretary.

THE
MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.
OFFICE 144 AND 146 BROADWAY.

TWENTY-SIXTH GENERAL STATEMENT
OF
The Mutual Life Ins. Co. of New York
FOR THE YEAR ENDING JANUARY 31st, 1869.
(FOR DETAILED STATEMENT SEE ANNUAL REPORT.)

Net Assets Feb. 1st, 1868	$22,662,452 14
Receipts during the year	13,129,531 06
	35,791,983 20
Disbursements during the year	6,466,688 10
Net Assets Jan. 31st, 1869	29,325,295 10
Invested as follows:	
Cash	$ 1,882,689 63
Bonds and Mortgages	21,458,357 43
United States and New York State Stocks, cost	5,003,108 75
Real Estate	951,807 08
Due from Agents	29,332 21—29,325,295 10
Add	
Deferred Premiums (semi-annual and quarterly)	1,339,679 95
Premiums principally for Policies issued in December and January in course of transmission	358,500 07
Interest due and unpaid	6,614 83
Interest accrued, but not due, on Stocks, and Bonds, and Mortgages	245,670 00
Market value of Stocks in excess of cost	558,628 81—2,509,093 66
Gross Assets, Jan. 31st, 1869	31,834,388 76
The assets are thus appropriated:	
Net Reserves, company's table, 4 per cent.	28,753,512 02
Surplus	3,080,872 74—31,834,388 76
Amount of New Insurance for the year	53,112,235 00
Number of Policies	17,334
Total number of Policies in force Jan. 31st, 1869	62,166
Amount insured thereby	$201,983,565.

MORTUARY REPORT.

1st Class.	Zymotic Diseases—(Fevers, small-pox, etc.)	45
2d do.	Diseases of the Nervous System—(Apoplexy, paralysis, epilepsy, delirium tremens)	61
3d do.	Respiratory System—(Consumption, asthma, bronchitis, etc.)	120
4th do.	Circulatory System—(Diseases of the heart, aneurism, etc.)	26
5th do.	Digestive System—(Diseases of the stomach, liver, hernia, jaundice, etc.)	42
6th do.	Genito Urinary System—(Diabetes, gravel, etc.)	12
7th do.	Uncertain Seat—(Rheumatism, scrofula, cancer, dropsy, etc.)	21
8th do.	Integumentary System—(Erysipelas, etc.)	4
9th do.	Diseases from External Causes—(Accidents, suicides, etc.)	43
10th do.	Age	2
	Total	376

Of the 43 deaths which occurred from external causes, 26 were accidental, five were suicides, and 2 were probably murdered—the motive being in one case to effect a robbery, and in the other somewhat doubtful, as the insured was struck by a stone from behind a wall on a road in the country.

Of the accidental, 6 were produced by railroad casualties, 3 by steamboat explosions, 4 were from drowning, and 7 were lost at sea; 6 occurred from *coup de soleil* during the intense heat of last summer, another was frozen to death; 2 were caused by machinery, 2 by falls, 1 by the accidental discharge of a gun, and 1 by being thrown from a buggy; 3 were poisoned by an overdose of medicine, two of them having taken a large quantity of morphine by mistake, in one case it being put up by the druggist instead of powdered rhubarb; a third drank an overdose of tincture of aconite, which he mistook for brandy.

Two of our insured are reported to have died during the past year of age, one of them having lived 78 years.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

FREDERICK S. WINSTON.
HON. JOHN V. L. PRUYN.
WILLIAM MOORE.
ROBERT H. McCURDY.
ISAAC GREEN PEARSON.
MARTIN BATES.
WILLIAM BETTS, LL.D.
JOHN WADSWORTH.
ALFRED EDWARDS.
OLIVER H. PALMER.
SAMUEL E. SPROULLS.
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LUCIUS ROBINSON, Elmira, N. Y.
W. SMITH BROWN.
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JOHN M. STUART, *Secretary.*
FRED'K SCHROEDER, *Asst. Secretary.*
WILLIAM BETTS, LL.D., Hon. LUCIUS ROBINSON, Hon. HENRY E. DAVIES, *Counsel.*
MINTURN POST, M. D., ISAAC L. KIP, M. D., *Medical Examiners.*

GENERAL AGENTS.

F. RATCHFORD STARR, General Agent for Pennsylvania and Delaware, 400 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.
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L. SPENCER GOBLE, General Agent for New Jersey, 299 Broad street, Newark, N. J.
HALE REMINGTON, General Agent for Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts (except Boston), Fall River, Mass.
H. S. HOMANS, General Agent for Pacific Coast, 424 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.
JAMES A. RHODES, General Agent for Southern New York. Address Rhodes & Houston, 157 Broadway, New York.
O. F. BRESEE, General Agent for Virginia, West Virginia, District of Columbia, Maryland, East Tennessee, interior of the Carolinas, Georgia, and Alabama, 21 South street, Baltimore, Md.
JOHN G. JENNINGS, General Agent for Ohio, Cleveland, O.
D. L. BOARDMAN, General Agent for Northern and Western New York. Address Parks, Christie & Boardman, Troy, N. Y.
JOHN A. LITTLE, General Agent for Long Island and Staten Island. Address Little & Bestor, 123 Broadway, New York.
BENJAMIN D. KENNEDY, General Agent for Kentucky, Louisville, Ky.
JOHN W. NICHOLS, General Agent for Connecticut, 201 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.
FAYETTE P. BROWN, General Agent for Vermont, Rutland, Vt.
AMOS D. SMITH, 3d, General Agent for Rhode Island, Providence, R. I.
CLINTON B. FISK, General Agent for Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Colorado. Address Fisk & Mills, St. Louis, Mo.
HENRY H. HYDE, General Agent for Boston and vicinity. Address Hyde & Smith, 35 State street, Boston, Mass.
FENTON T. NEWBERY, General Agent for Prince Edward Island, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

THE UNIVERSAL
Life Insurance Company,
NEW YORK.
Office, No. 69 Liberty Street.

THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES.

TO AGENTS.

The attention of canvassers is especially directed to the

RETURN PREMIUM PLAN,

(*Originally devised and first carried into operation by this Company,*) as one of the most satisfactory methods of Life Insurance yet offered to the public.

By this method of Insurance the amount of the Policy is secured simply by the temporary deposit of the annual premiums, which are returned in full, together with the amount assured, to the holder of the Policy when it shall become a claim upon the Company.

EXAMPLE.

Should a person, aged 30, insure for $10,000, paying an annual premium of $255, and die during the first year thereafter, his representatives would receive from the Company $10,255. Should the insured live to pay ten annual premiums, or $2,550, his policy would be good for $12,550; and so on.

Attention, however, is especially directed to this method of Insurance in connection with the "Ten-Year Non-forfeiture Plan." The rates of premium on this plan, in addition to being very considerably *lower* than those usually charged by *Mutual* companies, will not only secure the proportionate amount of the policy usual under this system, in case of discontinued premiums, but also *a similar proportion of the premiums paid up to the time of discontinuance.*

EXAMPLE AND COMPARISON.

By the Mutual plan, at the age of 20, and of a policy for $10,000, an annual premium of $523 40 will secure:

After	two	payments, or	$1,046 80	a paid-up policy for $2,000
"	three	"	1,570 20	" " 3,000
"	four	"	2,093 60	" " 4,000
"	five	"	2,617 00	" " 5,000
"	six	"	3,140 40	" " 6,000
"	seven	"	3,663 80	" " 7,000
"	eight	"	4,187 20	" " 8,000
"	nine	"	4,710 60	" " 9,000
"	ten	"	5,234 00	" " 10,000

By the plan of the "Universal," taking the same age and policy of the same amount, an annual premium of $431 secure:

After	two	payments, or	$862,	a paid-up policy for $2,172 40
"	three	"	1,293	" " 3,587 60
"	four	"	1,724	" " 4,689 05
"	five	"	2,155	" " 6,077 50
"	six	"	2,586	" " 7,751 60
"	seven	"	3,017	" " 9,111 90
"	eight	"	3,448	" " 10,758 40
"	nine	"	3,879	" " 12,691 10
"	ten	"	4,310	" " 14,389 00

The *whole* premium paid being returned in case of death any time while the policy is in force.

A clause is inserted in the Policy issued by the *Universal* in which these results are *distinctly specified and guaranteed.*

No other description of policy offers equal opportunities of successful canvassing with the above.

The *Universal* is in a sound and flourishing condition.

RATIO OF ASSETS TO LIABILITIES, 181½ to 100.

SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES, $210,422 87.

OFFICERS:

WILLIAM WALKER, President. CHARLES E. PEASE, Ass't Sec. EDWARD. W. LAMBERT, M.D. Medical Examiner.
HENRY J. FURBER, Vice-President. D. PARKS FACKLER, Con. Act'y. ALEXANDER & GREEN, Solicitors.
JOHN H. BEWLEY, Secretary.

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE
NOS. 112 AND 114 BROADWAY,
JANUARY 1, 1869.

CORHAM Mfg Co.

STERLING SILVER WARE

AND

Fine Electro-Plated WARE.

THE GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO., OF PROVIDENCE, R. I., having the largest manufactory of Solid Silver Ware in the world, with the most improved machinery, and employing the most skilled labor, are enabled to offer an unequaled variety of new and beautiful designs in Dinner Services, Tea Services, and every article specially adapted for Holiday and Bridal Gifts.

They offer also their well-known and unrivaled Nickel Silver Electro-Plated Ware, in which they have introduced new patterns of rare elegance. The Solid Silver is guaranteed to be of sterling purity by U. S. Mint assay. The Electro-Plate is guaranteed to be superior to the finest Sheffield ware. Orders received from the Trade only, but these goods may be obtained from responsible dealers everywhere.

Trade Mark for Silver. Trade Mark for Electro-Plate.

GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO.,
SALESROOM
NO. 3 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.

The Corham Ware

May be Obtained from

ADAMS, CHANDLER & Co.,

No. 20 John Street, New York.

THE

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

HAVE INVENTED A

METALLIC PORCELAIN-LINED,

SILVER-PLATED, DOUBLE-WALL

ICE PITCHER,

which is warranted more durable than any Ice Pitcher heretofore offered, and will preserve water *perfectly pure*, which is not the case with those composed of the ordinary metal or plated linings.

The following is a letter of recommendation from Prof. S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts:

STATE ASSAYER'S OFFICE,
20 State st., Boston, June 5, 1868.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., *West Meriden, Conn.*

GENTLEMEN:—I have made a careful examination of the **Porcelain-Lined Ice Pitchers** recently manufactured by you.

The lining or inner chamber of these Pitchers is made of *wrought iron*, worked into the desired form, and then enameled inside, where it comes in contact with the ice and water. This enamel is a species of Porcelain that has been melted upon and attached to the iron at a high heat; it forms a smooth, glazed surface, like other kinds of Porcelain, *and is entirely free from anything poisonous or injurious.*

These linings have been submitted to a variety of severe tests here, with a view to determine their durability and power of resisting the corrosive action of mineral waters. A quart of acidulated well-water was boiled in one of them without any perceptible action upon the enamel; and, again, a well-water to which caustic, alkali had been added was afterward boiled in the same lining, with a similar result.

When submitted to sudden changes of temperature, the enamel did not crack or separate from the iron; and sharp strokes with pieces of ice failed in making any impression upon it. If the water in a Pitcher should at any time come in contact with the iron, it would not then be injurious to health.

There are many apparent advantages in these linings besides those already mentioned—such as *freedom from odor, and cleanliness, but the absence of any injurious material* in the construction of the inner chamber *should be the first consideration in selecting a safe Ice Pitcher for daily use.*

Respectfully, S. DANA HAYES,
State Assayer of Massachusetts.

The above letter will also apply to a new

PATENT PORCELAIN-LINED FIRE-PROOF BAKING DISH,

lately invented by us, being composed of the same materials as our Ice Pitcher, and having an elegant, silver-plated receiver to be used when ready for the table, forming a double-wall entree dish, which will retain the heat at least twice as long as ordinary dishes.

These goods are sold by the principal dealers in Silver-Plated Ware, and to the trade only by the

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

Manufacturers of the *Finest Quality* of NICKEL SILVER and WHITE METAL ELECTRO-PLATED TABLE-WARE of every description. Salesroom,

NO. 199 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

AND AT THE MANUFACTORY,

West Meriden, Conn.

WALTHAM WATCHES.

3-4 PLATE. 16 SIZE.

The attention of Watch buyers is directed to these fine Watches, which are warranted to satisfy the most exacting demand for beauty, finish, and accuracy.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING JEWELERS.

REYNOLDS' TURBINE WATER-WHEELS.

No Complex, Duplex, or Triplex complications. All such are costly, unreliable, easily cleared, inaccessible.

Mill Gearing, Shafting, and Pulleys. Send for illustrated pamphlet.

GEORGE TALLCOT,
96 Liberty st., N. Y.

OTIS SAFETY HOISTING MACHINERY,

OTIS BROS. & Co.,
No. 309 Broadway, New York.

AZURENE

CONCENTRATED INDIGO

For the Laundry.—Free from Oxalic Acid.—See Chemist's Certificate.

A Patent Perforated Pincushion or Emery Bag IN EACH TWENTY CENT BOX.

For Sale by all respectable Grocers and Druggists.

Also at the depots, 105 South Front street, Philadelphia and 18 Burling Slip, New York.

CERTIFICATE!

BOSTON, 15th Nov., 1868.

MESSRS. HARRISON BROTHERS & CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—Your "Azurene" has been analyzed and compared with other articles used as Laundry Bluing.

We have found it entirely soluble in cold water, and much more rich in coloring matter than other preparations. It is free from any poisonous or corrosive substance, or any matter which can impair the finest textile fabrics. Among the large number of preparations, both solid and pasty, submitted to us, no one has presented a competition so pure, or possessed so fine an azure blue color, and we regard "Azurene" as remarkably adapted to the use of the laundress, and applicable on the large scale to bleach goods where perfect whiteness is sought for.

(Signed) Respectfully, A. A. HAYES, M. D., S. DANA HAYES,
State Assayers for Massachusetts.

Parties ordering will please state they have seen this advertisement.

TURNER BROS.,

Bankers,

COR. NASSAU AND PINE STS.,

Opposite U. S. Treasury, N. Y.,

Buy and Sell at Market Prices Government Bonds of all issues and all kinds of first-class Securities.

Deposits received, and Collections made in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

N. B.—California Pacific Railroad Bonds bought and sold at market rates.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

SAFE DEPOSIT DEPARTMENT

OF THE

National Park Bank.

For the safe-keeping, and protection from fire and burglars, of Securities of all kinds, including Bonds, Stocks, Mortgages, Wills, and Diamonds, and valuable Jewelry of every description. An inspection of the vault constructed by The National Park Bank in their new building will at once convince all parties interested that the most perfect attainable security has been reached, and at an extremely moderate annual cost to each individual depositor. The officers will take pleasure in showing the vault on application.

ELGIN WATCHES!!

CAUTION.—The public are respectfully cautioned against purchasing our watches, or watches purporting to be of our make, of parties who advertise to send them "C. O. D." We have no connection with such houses, and do not furnish our goods to any house for that purpose. The excellence and good repute of the real ELGIN WATCHES have caused several Foreign and AMERICAN WATCH COMPANIES to make INFERIOR IMITATIONS, with the same or similar trade-marks as ours. Avoid ALL parties who ADVERTISE to send our goods "C. O. D.," no matter whom. To get the real ELGIN WATCHES, purchase only of dealers in your vicinity, or elsewhere, whom you know to be honorable.

THE NATIONAL WATCH CO.,
Elgin, Illinois.

Business Office, Nos. 159 and 161 Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

PACIFIC INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

SAN FRANCISCO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS IN GOLD $1,350,000.

DIRECTORS IN NEW YORK.

LOUIS McLANE, Esq., Pres't, WELLS, FARGO & Co.
J. LEES, Esq., of LEES & WALLER.
FREDERICK BILLINGS, Esq.
WILLIAM T. COLEMAN, Esq.
J. G. KELLOGG, Esq.
MOSES ELLIS, Esq., Boston.

Stockholders of this Company are individually liable for its debts, in addition to which $150,000 will be held in the State of New York for the security of Policyholders.

FRAME, HARE & LOCKWOOD,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 202 Broadway.

Financial & Commercial.

SECRETARY BOUTWELL.

PRESIDENT GRANT has shown a wise disregard of the narrow, sectional feeling which has heretofore crippled our Chief Executive in selecting the officers of his cabinet. The Constitution leaves the President full liberty to select all the members of his cabinet from one state, or one town, for that matter; and there is no good reason why he should not do so, if he should find the best men there. There are but seven cabinet officers, and there are thirty-seven states; therefore, as only one state out of five can be honored by having a representative in the cabinet, it does not much matter if two cabinet officers are taken from one state. Nobody made any objections to President Johnson's taking his Secretary of State and his Attorney-General from the State of New York; and it is a wretched spirit of sectional jealousy that carps at President Grant's taking his Secretary of the Treasury and his Attorney-General from the State of Massachusetts. The country at large is not likely to complain. Judge Hoar's fitness for his place has not been disputed, and as soon as it was found that Mr. Stewart could not retain the office of Secretary of the Treasury there seemed to be no choice but to offer it to Mr. Boutwell, and we believe that it will prove of incalculable advantage to the whole country that he was willing to accept it. It is by no means essential that the chief of the Treasury Department should be familiar with the technical details of commerce; but such familiarity is by no means a disqualification, and Mr. Boutwell's early experience in trade will be of service to him, as Mr. Guthrie's similar experience rendered him the ablest financial minister the Democratic party have been able to boast of for many years. Since the appointment of Mr. Boutwell to his most responsible post, a careful research into his public career and a thorough overhauling of his congressional speeches have resulted in bringing to light nothing that can lessen in the slightest degree the confidence which has been felt by his friends in his ability to conduct the affairs of his great office with honor to himself and benefit to his country. He enjoys one great advantage which his predecessor lacked, for a successful administration of our finances—he has the entire confidence of both branches of Congress, who know him thoroughly, and is in perfect accord with the President in his determination to enforce a system of rigid economy in all departments of the government. No defaulting officers will be allowed to hold their places about the Treasury for the next five years, we may be sure; and, if the revenues are not strictly collected, and promptly accounted for, there will be somebody in Washington who will know the reason why. So far as we have been able to observe, the appointment of Mr. Boutwell gives almost universal satisfaction; but the best indication of the popular feeling in relation to the matter is the rise in the current values of our national bonds since he was installed into office. No better testimony than that could be offered, and President Grant may be congratulated on having found the right man for the most important place in his cabinet.

THE SUPPLY OF MONEY.

THERE is a natural relation between the quantity of money needed for active circulation and the number of people who use it. What is wanted is, such a proportion between the two as will avoid undue inflation on the one hand and stringency and scarcity on the other. An easy money market is essential to thrifty business.

In 1853 the aggregate of coin in this country was $204,982,435; and at the same time bank-notes in circulation as money were about $153,958,358. The two added together make $358,940,793. From this deduct $63,483,536 of coin deposited in banks and in the Treasury of the United States, and we have left $295,457,157 in active circulation among the people. At this period the population of the United States was 25,000,000. The proportion between money and population was then about twelve to one. This was deemed a healthful proportion. Money was sufficiently abundant to meet the business wants of the country, and yet not so abundant as to lead to wild speculation.

Taking the quantity of money in 1853 as the basis of calculation, and estimating our population by 1870 to be at least 40,000,000, we shall need about $500,000,000 in active use to supply the wants of the people. The business of the country cannot comfortably go forward with a less amount. We have now a nominal currency of about $700,000,000; yet this is not all in active circulation. The Government holds a portion of it locked up in the Treasury, and the banks hold another portion of it. Deducting the amount that is *inactive* for business purposes, we we should probably find the proportion of *active* money not materially different from what it was in 1853. Then there was no excess of money, and now there is none. The result of the effort to contract the greenback currency at the rate of $4,000,000 per month shows conclusively that contraction is not what the people desire or can bear. They began to feel a money stringency; and the effort had to be abandoned. Lock up fifty or a hundred millions of dollars now in active use, for even a comparatively short time, and the whole country would loudly clamor for relief. The truth is, the money in circulation is not too great for the business of the country; and hence contraction, proceeding as it does upon the false idea of excess, cannot be resorted to without producing more evils than it will remedy.

The gold coin of the country in 1853 was estimated at $204,982,435; and since this period the average annual production of gold has been about $65,000,000, with an average coinage of about $50,000,000 per annum. During the same period the export of gold has been about $50,000,000 a year. This leaves a surplus of gain in gold at the rate of $15,000,000 per year for seventeen years—in the aggregate amounting to $255,000,000. Add this to the amount of gold in the country in 1853, and we have in 1869 an aggregate of $459,982,435. These figures may not be perfectly accurate; yet the amount of gold in the country at the present time cannot be less, and is probably greater, than $400,000,000. In the last seventeen years we have exported about $900,000,000 of gold; and still the amount remaining in the country is much larger than it was twenty years ago. The truth is, gold is a very plentiful production of the country; and hence its exportation as merchandise, to settle European balances, need create no more alarm, under our present system, than the exportation of wheat or coin to the same amount. We dig gold, and raise wheat, and have the power of coining the former as fast as the public necessities shall require. We see no occasion for any panic as to the supply of gold in this country. Being the producers of the article on a larger scale than any other people on earth, and abundantly able to meet our own gold wants, and yet have a surplus for the general market of the world, we may as well send gold to Europe as anything else, especially as there is no immediate large demand for it at home. Like any other article of merchandise, it will go where it is needed, under the general laws of supply and demand.

Gold, on account of its increased production within the last twenty years, has less value or purchasing power, considered relatively to other things, than it had when it was much less plenty. This is the natural result, the world over, of increased production; and hence we cannot expect in this country to return to the old rate of cheap prices. And this surely is no evil, since it shows an abundance of money, with which to purchase the products of labor.

On the whole, we see nothing to alarm the American people as to the question of money. We shall come to specie payment when we are ready for it; and *we shall not be ready till that state of things is attained which furnishes no speculative inducements for the holders of paper money to demand gold.* This must come about slowly. It cannot be forced upon the people by legislation.

MONEY MARKET.

MONEY was in full supply during the last week at 6 to 7 per cent., and on Saturday, after the bank statement came out, there was a very buoyant feeling in the stock market, New York Central, which is now looked upon as an indicator of the feeling of the street, selling up to 160¼. But on Monday morning, though there was no apparent cause, the market was rather heavy, and Central dropped down to 159½, but afterward recovered to 160½, the rest of the market acting in sympathy. The bank statement had a more favorable look than that of the previous week, although it exhibits a considerable falling off in the item of gold, which is very satisfactorily accounted for by the heavy payments into the Treasury for custom-house duties during the last week.

The weekly bank statement, as compared with its predecessor, is as follows:

	March 6.	March 13.
Loans	$328,999,983	$329,999,983
Specie	19,161,741	17,758,671
Circulation	31,571,885	34,090,445
Net deposits	180,614,407	182,322,478
Legal tenders	49,145,369	49,639,925

The differences are as follows:

Decrease in loans	$ 420,188
Decrease in specie	2,197,965
Increase in circulation	414,560
Decrease in deposits	21,079
Increase in legal tenders	494,356

Gold has been weak ever since the appointment of Mr. Boutwell to the Treasury Department, though not so weak as it was when Mr. Stewart's nomination was first announced; the rate has averaged from 132 on Monday to 131¼ on Saturday. But the most marked effect of the real influence of Mr. Boutwell's presence at the head of our finances was shown in the price of our securities in London. On Monday last 5-20s sold at 83¾ at the London Stock Exchange, the highest point which they have yet touched. Great activity prevailed at our own Stock Exchange, and large purchases were made for foreign account. It will not be long before they will sell higher than English consols, and until they do they are the best investment in the market. The greatest activity in our market was noticed in the 5-20s of 1864, 1865, and 1867. The purchasers for foreign account appeared to give them the preference to the bonds of 1861 and 1862.

There is a good supply of commercial paper in the street, which is readily negotiated at 7 to 9 per cent. Some disappointment has been expressed at the banks not being able to make a better show of greenbacks, and it was understood they had cashed two millions of 3 per cent. certificates at the Treasury. But New York is constantly drawn upon by all sections of the country for currency, and at this season of the year there is great activity in trade at the East as well as at the South and the West. The money that is drawn from Wall Street to-day comes back again the next day from another quarter. The very worst symptom for trade would be a constant accumulation of currency in our bank-vaults, for that would plainly indicate a stagnation of business in other places. For the present there appears to be just a sufficiency of currency for the business necessities of the country, and those who are familiar with Mr. Boutwell's acts and speeches in relation to financial affairs during the past four years need be under no apprehension that he will do anything toward an interruption of the healthy flow of business by an improper contraction of our greenbacks.

—Mr. Ford, secretary of the British legation at Washington, has sent to the English Foreign Office a report on the financial condition of the United States. He says at the outset that the resources of this country are so ample, and the character of the people so energetic and industrious, that a suspension of their wonted prosperity can only be regarded as temporary. Mr. Ford is a sensible man. But there has not yet, that we are aware of, been any suspension of our prosperity, not even during the darkest days of the rebellion. But perhaps he has been misled by some of our financial croakers into the belief that a suspension of specie payments is equivalent to a suspension of prosperity.

—Secretary Boutwell is determined to know exactly what amount of funds of one kind and another he has at his disposal. He has, therefore, very prudently made preparations for taking stock, and has issued an order closing the note-printing bureau of the Treasury Department and suspending all work therein for the present. He proposes to take an inventory of its entire stock as it now stands, and to institute a thorough examination into its operations.

—The Treasury has received over $6,000,000 in gold for custom-house duties in the first two weeks of March, being twelve working days; and it is estimated that the remainder of the month will yield as much more.

—Thirteen first-class ocean steamships arrived at this port on Sunday last, besides an immense fleet of sailing ships, which made more business at the custom-house than has been known there in many years.

—It is reported from Washington that Senator Morton expects to pass his bill, before the close of this session, providing for a system of free banking on a gold basis.

THE NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY.

THE National Trust Company of the City of New York, Darius R. Mangam president, is in every way worthy of confidence. It has a deposit account of about three million dollars, nearly half a million of which is from the country. The paid-in capital of one million dollars is invested in Government securities; besides, over five hundred shareholders are personally liable to depositors to double the amount of their stock. The Company pays 4 per cent. interest on daily balances, subject to check at sight, special deposits for six months or more being received at 5 per cent. The Company is constituted by its Charter a Legal Depository of Money paid into Court; is authorized to accept the agency of corporations in issuing, registering, or countersigning Certificates of Stocks, Bonds, or other evidences of Debt; to act as Trustees of Mortgages of Railroads and other Corporations; to act as receiver in cases of litigation; as Guardian of Estates belonging to Children; to act as Executor or Administrator of Estates; to act as Agent for Foreign Banks, Bankers, Business Men, and Corporations having business transactions in the City of New York; to act as Financial Agent of State and City Governments, and of Counties, in the management of their business at the financial center of the country.

DRY GOODS.

TRADE cannot be justly described as dull for the season, but it is certain that it is not so lively as our jobbers had been anticipating, and the natural result has been a willingness to accommodate buyers by a small reduction of prices in the leading articles of domestic manufacture. It was, perhaps, unreasonable to expect an instantaneous revival of trade the moment that the inaugural ceremonies in Washington were over; but that seems to have been a pretty general feeling among our dry goods dealers, and their inevitable disappointment has led to an unreasonable depression, because their anticipations were not fully realized. It is pretty generally understood, however, that the market is by no means overstocked with goods, and that a moderate demand for the leading staples would result in an increase of prices. The larger holders do not manifest so great a degree of impatience to effect sales as the smaller houses.

The transactions in unbleached shirtings and sheetings have been on a very limited scale during the past week, and prices for some of the leading makes have fallen off about half a cent a yard.

There has been rather more activity in bleached goods, particularly for the better qualities of shirtings, and prices are firmly maintained; but in the lower grades there has been less demand, and prices are a fraction lower.

Cotton drills are in moderate demand, but without any marked movement. Prices steady.

Corset jeans move steadily at quoted rates. The supply is only about equal to the demand.

Apron checks do not sell so freely as usual at this season, but prices are firmly maintained.

Stripes and ticks are a shade lower. The market is well supplied and the demand but moderate.

Denims are comparatively neglected and prices have a weakening tendency.

Prints are in rather better demand, except for the dark colorings, which will soon be out of season. The new spring styles which have recently been put upon the market are unusually attractive and command full prices. Our manufacturers show great improvement in this branch of domestic industry.

Ginghams are in improved request. The best makes find ready sale and prices are well maintained.

Printed lawns are now in season, and the demand for them is increasing. Prices are well sustained.

Cambrics and jaconets are in good demand, without change of rates.

Silesias are dull, the chief demand being from the clothing-houses, who are not heavy purchasers at this season.

Very little is doing as yet in muslin de laines. The dark colors are not now in demand, and the Spring styles have hardly come upon the market. Prices are steady.

Woolens are generally dull. There is no marked improvement in the demand for cloths, but prices remain unchanged. Our home manufacturers are rapidly absorbing all the trade in the lower grades of cloths, for the importers find it impossible to compete with them while the tariff imposes a duty of fifty-seven-five per cent. on the foreign article.

For cassimeres there is a better demand, and prices are well sustained.

Satinets are comparatively inactive, and prices have a drooping tendency.

Carpets are in good demand, and prices remain without change. The importations of English carpets are very large this Spring.

There is a very good business doing in imported goods, and a very large amount has been put upon the market through the auction-rooms, especially of dress-goods, linens, millinery goods, and fancy articles. The importations for the month are extraordinarily heavy; but the importers generally, though complaining of their small profits, have no signs of intermitting their importations.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

[A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—Since the date of our last weekly review we have had a very dull Market for Western and State Flour, and unfavorable news from Europe, more liberal arrivals, and a further falling off in gold, prices of all grades show a decline. At the concession, however, there was a better inquiry, particularly for shippers. Holders of Family grades have been slower to make concessions from the fact of their now selling relatively much below their value in the interior, and less in moderate supply. Indeed, the assortment of very choice White Wheat Extras is poor, and but for the liberal supplies of California would soon be out of market. The exports for the week ending 8,094 bbls., including 4,700 to Europe, 100 to the British Provinces, and 3,293 to South America, West Indies, etc.; and for the corresponding week last year 15,726 bbls. To-day the market was dull for all grades, and with liberal arrivals prices have declined and close heavy. California Flour has been in fair request, and Old has improved slightly and is full prices. Canadian Flour is in good supply and quite dull. The sales are 2,870 bbls. and sacks. Southern Flour has been in moderate request; and, to effect sales to any extent, a further reduction in prices has been made. But this has failed to stimulate the inquiry; and although our stock is moderate, it is in excess of the wants of the trade. The sales are 2,670 bbls. Canadian Flour only a limited business has been done. Family grades, $9 50 to $10 per bbl. Rye Flour has been in good demand, but with liberal arrivals prices have declined slightly and favor the buyer at the close. The sales sum up 1,980 bbls. Corn Meal has been in more active demand, but with liberal arrivals prices have favored the buyer. The sales are 2,600 bbls. Buckwheat Flour has been greatly neglected, is lower, and closes heavy. In Wheat we have had a good degree of activity, and in prices there has been a concession both in Spring and Winter. At the decline considerable sales were effected for export chiefly, but in part for milling. Winter Wheat too has been taken for shipment, but not extensively. This, however, is a new feature to the market, and is an indication that we have touched bottom for the present. The falling off in the receipts at the lake ports, and a slight advance there, together with the falling off in the arrivals here, have arrested the downward tendency consequent upon the unfavorable news from Europe. The reduction in our stock has been rapid, and many holders decline to sell at present low figures. We learn from the West that farmers generally have declined to sell at prices that correspond with the figures here; and it is very evident that the supplies at the lake ports at the opening of navigation will be less than many have anticipated. Our advices from Australia are very favorable for their Wheat crop. It has been secured in good order, and they have a large surplus for export, and shipments are being made for English ports at low figures. As yet we have very little information from Chili in regard to their crop. In regard to our crop the prospects generally are favorable. The exports of the week are 244,884 bushels, against 134,748 bushels the corresponding week last year. To-day the market is firm, and with favorable news from Europe prices of both Spring and Winter have an upward tendency, the demand being in part milling but mainly for export. Barley has been only in moderate demand; prices show a decline, and there has been a disposition to realize at the close. German is lower and heavy while Domestic is unchanged. Barley Malt is without change in value, the demand is moderate, the supply ample. Rye has been in more active demand and has improved, the inquiry being in part speculative. The arrivals are light and the stock is moderate. At the close the market is dull and prices are nominal. Oats have been in moderate demand, but with light receipts; prices early in the week have fluctuated but slightly; ere the close, however, a decline was submitted to, and to-day the tendency is downward. Indian Corn has been only in moderate demand; prices have fluctuated and have declined. At the close the tendency is downward.

BUILDING MATERIALS.—The first cargo price of Croton Brick is $21@$23. The market generally is steady, but not active. Other articles coming under this heading have undergone no essential change. The demand has been moderate.

COAL.—The market is largely supplied, and prices favor the buyer. Sales from Yard at $5@$6 50 per ton. Cargo sales are being made at 75 cts. and $1 per ton less. In Foreign only a limited business has been done, the importations are chiefly to the order of gas companies.

COFFEE.—For Brazil Coffee there has been scarcely any demand during the week under review, owing in part to the small distributive business doing among jobbers, and in part to the undesirable quality of the stock now here. With very few arrivals, however, importers remain firm and former figures are retained. Java appears to be entirely ignored and has no fixed value. West India styles sell slowly and are barely sustained. We quote at 10@11¾ cts., in bond, for fair to good cargoes Rio; 14@18 cts. duty paid, extreme range on invoices do.; 21@23 cts. for Java; 15@18 cts. for Maracaibo; and 14½@17½ cts. for Laguayra—all gold.

COTTON.—A continued moderate demand from all quarters, rumors of large shipments from Bombay to Liverpool, and the presence to realize on a number of odd lots coming in on short-time contracts, have kept prices down ⅛@¼ ct. under our previous quotations during the greater portion of the week, and prevented a very free business. The large holders, however, have been indifferent operators, and daily gain confidence, in view of the rapid falling off of the receipts, and also from the fact that the foreign markets scarcely seemed to feel the depression here. Our domestic spinners are in want of stock, but are afraid to purchase while current rates are relatively above Liverpool. For future delivery there has again been pretty liberal sales, prices sympathizing with the weakness on the spot. The last sales for April were at 27¾ cts. The market closes quite dull but steady at 28¾ cts. for Middling Uplands, to 29¼@29½ cts. for do. New Orleans and Texas.

FISH.—Dry Cod has improved both in value and request, owing to a falling off in the receipts. Mackerel have been only in moderate demand, but prices show an advance. The receipts are smaller and the stock reduced. Box Herrings have been only in limited demand, and prices are somewhat nominal.

HIDES.—The business in Dry Hides the past week has been only moderate, owing to the scarcity of stock on hand and the extreme views of holders of parcels on the spot and to arrive. Upper Leather Stock has been in good demand, and with a reduced stock prices are firm and sustained. Other descriptions are without change.

LEATHER.—Hemlock Sole is without change in value, the demand for all descriptions has been good. Light weight, both good and damaged, are salable. Oak Sole has been in fair demand.

MOLASSES.—The market for foreign grades remains extremely dull, and on the few sales consummated lower rates were necessary, particularly for old crop. The supplies are slowly increasing, and holders are somewhat anxious to realize; but will have to offer more liberal terms before they can do so with any freedom. We quote nominally at 38@50 cts. for old Cuba, 60@65 cts. for new do., and 65@80 cts. for Porto Rico. New Orleans is in small supply, and selling at 80@88 cts.

OILS.—For American Linseed thee has been a fair demand at full prices. Crude Fish Oils show no change in value. While has been quiet, but Sperm is in better demand. Lard Oil has been in fair request at full prices. Red Oil steady. Other Oils inactive and nominal.

PROVISIONS.—The market for Hog products has been unsettled and feverish, and values on nearly all goods still further depressed, under a continued pressure to realize from a few weak holders. The decline, however, appears to have induced something of a speculative feeling, and we notice a disposition among a few operators to purchase for investment, causing in some cases a reactionary feeling. The receipts have not been very heavy, but are greatly in excess of the disbursements, and the stock accumulates in some instances quite rapidly. New Mess Pork, for a few days following our last, was still further depressed, and sales made as low as $30 75; but Western orders to purchase soon revealed the fact that very little stock was on sale at the concession, and a rapid recovery of 50 cts. per bbl. was the result of the increased demand. The "shorts" are also looking around, as quite a number of March contracts are still unprovided for, and holders of desirable lots hope to obtain some profit from this fact. Old Mess has been very dull, but is held with confidence well up to the price of New. Other styles of Pork have met with some jobbing demand at rates in proportion to the value of Mess. At the close the market is quiet and barely steady, but the supply small at $30 75@31 for Old Mess, $30 87½@31 for New Mess, $30 25@30 75 for Thin Mess and (nominal), $28 50@$28 75 for Western Prime Mess. For future delivery sales were made at $31, seller April, from which there was a sharp advance to $31 50; but the market closed weak at $31 25. Beef is extremely dull, the free offerings of holders failing to meet with any responsive demand from buyers, and nothing but jobbing lots of prime grade can be sold. We quote at $9@$17 for Plain Mess, and $12@$19 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef is quiet and rather heavy, though the really choice lots are not forced for sale. We quote at $25@$28 for Prime Mess, and $29@$34 for India Mess. Beef Hams have been in heavy speculative demand to concentrate the stock, and now firmly held at $25@$32 per bbl. Cut Meats still very dull and easier, with sales at 13 cts. for Shoulders and 16½@16¾ cts. for Hams in Pickle. Bacon has continued in demand from shippers, and all desirable parcels were quickly sold at full prices, the market closing firm. Cumberlands 16¾@16¾ cts., Short Rib 16¾@16¾ cts. Dressed Hogs have fluctuated moderately, closing at 13¾@14 cts. for Western and 14½@15 cts. for city. Lard has been very freely offered both on the spot and to arrive; and, with not much demand from either shippers or the home trade, prices have rapidly fallen off, closing, however, more steady, at 17¾@18¼ cts. for No. 1, 18¾@18¾ cts. for City, 18¾@18¾ cts. for Steam, and 19@19¼ cts. for Kettle Rendered. For future delivery rates are also lower, the latest sales, however, showing a little more tone. April delivery 18¾ cts.

SEEDS.—A limited inquiry for Clover Seeds at 15@15½ cts., and small lots at 16@16¼ cts. Timothy Seed is selling slowly at $3 50@$3 75 per bushel. Rough Flax Seed is in fair demand at $2 60@$2 75 per bushel.

SUGARS.—Reports of large shipments from the West Indies and no improvement in the demand have still further depressed the market for Raws, and prices are off ⅛ ct. per pound. This reduction brings values nearly down to the point from which the late rise commenced; and a speculative feeling again shows itself, with no other result as yet, however, except the withdrawal of many samples and more confidence on the part of importers. At the close the demand is light, but prices steady at 12@12¾ cts. for Fair to Good Refining, 12¾@12¾ cts. for Fair to Good Grocery, and 12¾ cts. for No. 12 Box Dutch Standard. Refined again lower, and close weak at 16¾@17 cts. for Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed—three cents off from highest point of late advance.

WOOL.—Since the public sale of last week our market for Domestic Fleece has been moderately active. Holders have been firm and demanded former prices, and in some instances an advance. Manufacturers have been the principal buyers.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, MARCH 16, 1869.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Premium	— @ —	— @ —
Extra	17 @17¼	17 @17½
First quality	16 @16¾	16 @17¼
Second quality	14½@15¾	15¼@16
Third quality	13 @13¾	12¾@13¾
Inferior	10 @11¾	11 @11¾
Average of all sales about	14¾@	14¾@15

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice	$90@100	$90@100
Good	75@ 85	75@ 85
Fair	60@ 70	60@ 70
Inferior and Common	50@ 55	50@ 55

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra and Choice	12 @13	12½@13
Good	11½@12	11½@13
Common	10½@12	10 @13
Inferior	9¾@10	10 @10¾

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice, per lb.	9¼@ 9¾	9 @ 9¾
Extra	8 @ 9	8 @ 9¼
Good	7 @ 7¾	7 @ 8¼
Fair	6¾@ 6¾	6¾@ 6¾
Common	6¾@ 6¾	6¾@ 6¾

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed, prime to fancy	11¾@11¾	14¾@15
Corn-fed, common to good	11 @11¼	14¼@14¾

GENERAL REMARKS.

We have had a somewhat irregular market for Beef Cattle the past week, and the general tendency of prices has been downward, there being a decline of ¼ ct. per lb. on all grades. At the concession there has been a fair business, at the close there is more firmness, and an active trade is anticipated. Milch Cows are without change as to value; but salesmen have found much difficulty in working off stock. Veal Calves have arrived more freely, prices being lower and nominal. Sheep are in reduced supply; the business, however, has been only moderate. Prices have been somewhat irregular. Common stock is lower, while prime and choice grades are firmer. Swine, early in the week, were dull, but toward the close, under a reduced supply and a good demand, prices advanced and close firm. Very few Western Hogs here.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, March 15, 1869.

THE following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT, (and more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city), is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper

PRINTS.

Merrimack, W	15	Amoskeag	12½
Merrimack, D	13½	Lowell	11
Cocheco, L	14	Waramita	10
Sprague	13½	Victory	11
Pacific	13½	Wauregan	11
American	13	Arnold	11
Dunnells	13½	Hamilton	13½
Allens	13	Richmond	13
Manchester	13	Mourning	12½
Freemans	11	Lancaster	13½
Nassau	12	Oriental	13½

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	17	Hartford	13½
Berkshire	15	Roanoke	13½
Caledonia	15	Glasgow	16

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14½	Pocasset	14½ 16½
Lawrence, E	16½	" P	14½ 15
" F	14 14	Pepperell, E	15½
" G	13 13	" R	14½
" H	12½	" N	12½
Pacific, Extra	16	"	7-4 37½
" H	14½ 16½	"	8-4 42½
" L	13½	"	9-4 47½
Atlantic, A	17	"	10-4 52½
" H	14½ 15½	Boot, R	13
" L	13½	" H	13
" N	12½	Appleton, A	17
Superior, IXL	15	Laconia, H	16½
Shawmut, C	13½	" B	15
Agawam, F	13½	" E	15
Mass, A	13½	" F	14
Massachusetts	14	Lyman, E	17
"	9-4 14½	" C	14
"	10-4 16	" B	13
Indian Head	17	Utica	25
"	16	Indian Orchard, A	15
Exeter, A	17	" B	13
"	16	Great Falls, H	14
Medford	16	" M	13½
Augusta	14	" E	12½
"	13	Indian Cotton	14
Gilboa	15	Cabot, A	17
Pittsfield, A	15½	" W	14½
Keunebec	10½	Dwight, A	14 11½
Everett, AA	17		

BLEACHED MUSLINS.

New York Mills	27½	Dwight	14 18
Wamsutta	23	Ballou & Son	14 16
"	22	"	7-8 19½
Tuscarora	18½	Lonsdale	14 18
Williamsville	22	" Cambric	27½
Baker	19½	Hill	14 17
White Rock	18	Blackstone	7-8 16
Forestdale	17	Bartlett	14 17
Indian River,	15½	42-inch	14
" XX	18	31-inch	14
Attawaugan,	15½	James St'm Mills	44 16½
" XX	15½